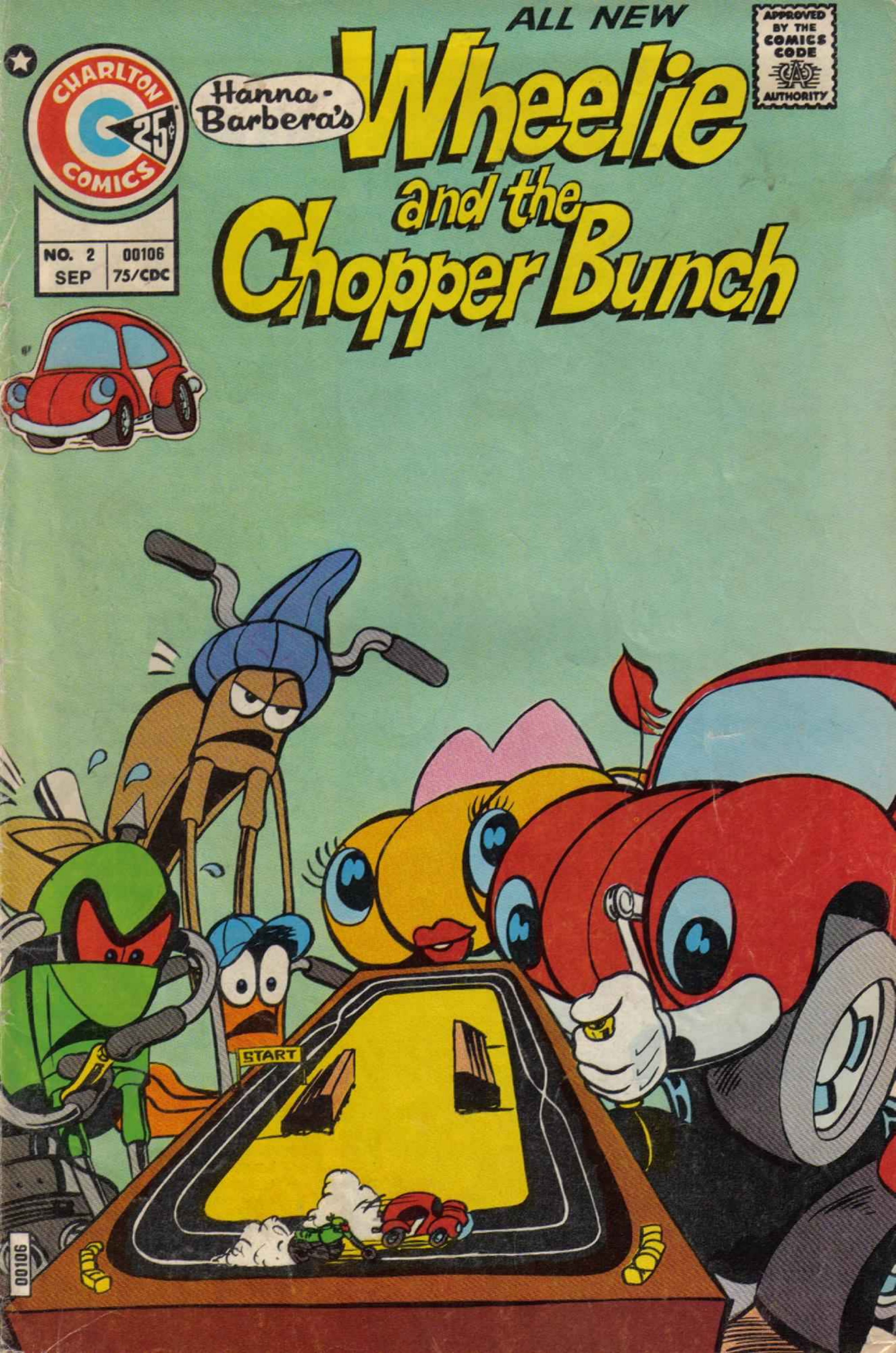
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ALL NEW
Hanna-Barbera's
Wheelie and the Chopper Bunch
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START
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THE NOISEMAKERS

I'M TIRED

YAWN!

SSSHHH! HE'S GONNA SACK IN... WE'LL GIVE HIM A FEW MINUTES...

HE'LL THINK THE FOOF RELL IN... I MEAN... OH, MEVER NIND!

...THEN WE'LL REALLY BLAST!

NOW, CHOPPER?

YEAH, SCRAMBLES, NOW!

WHEELIE AND THE CHOPPER BUNCH Vol. 1, No. 2, September, 1975,
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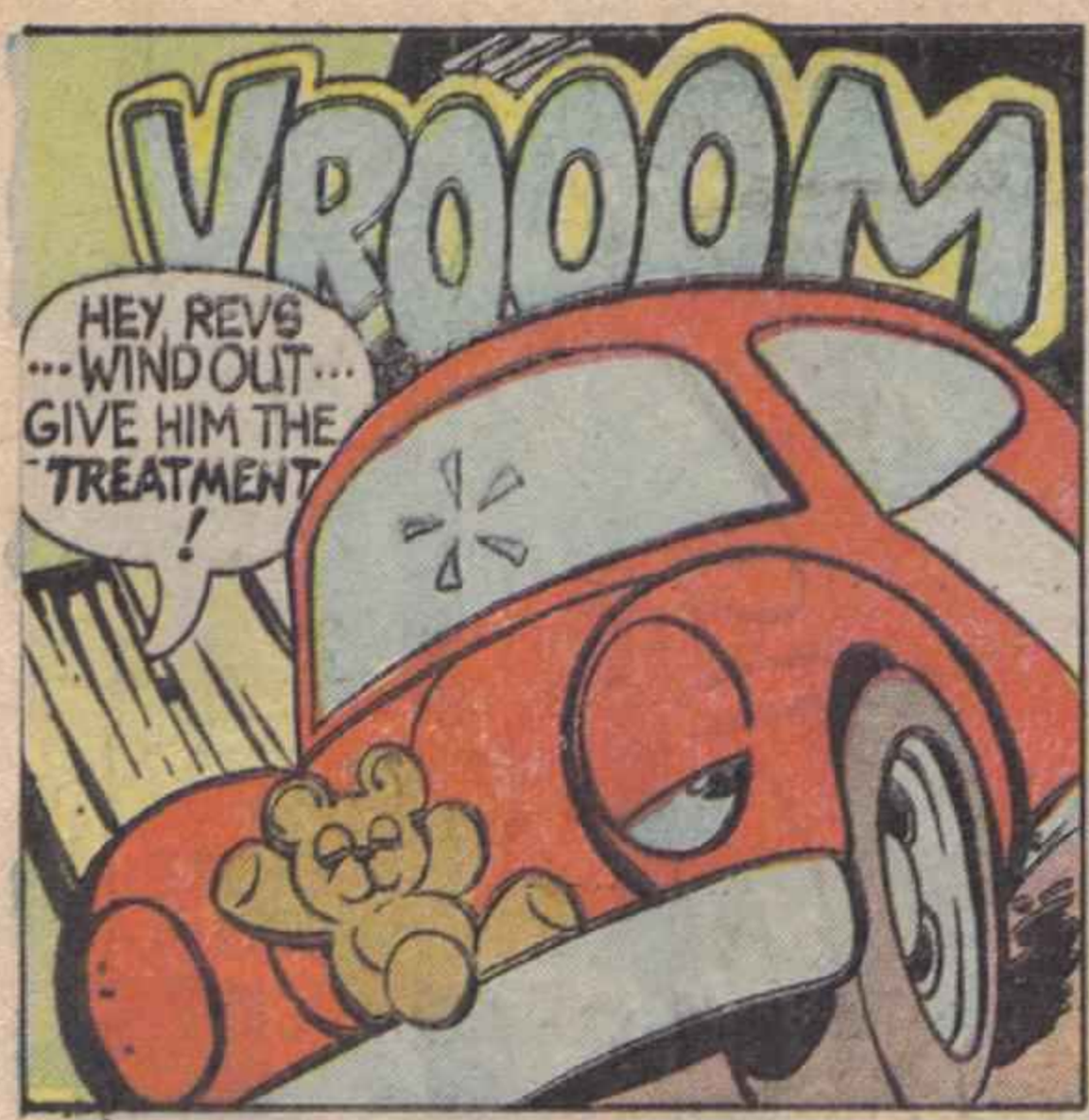
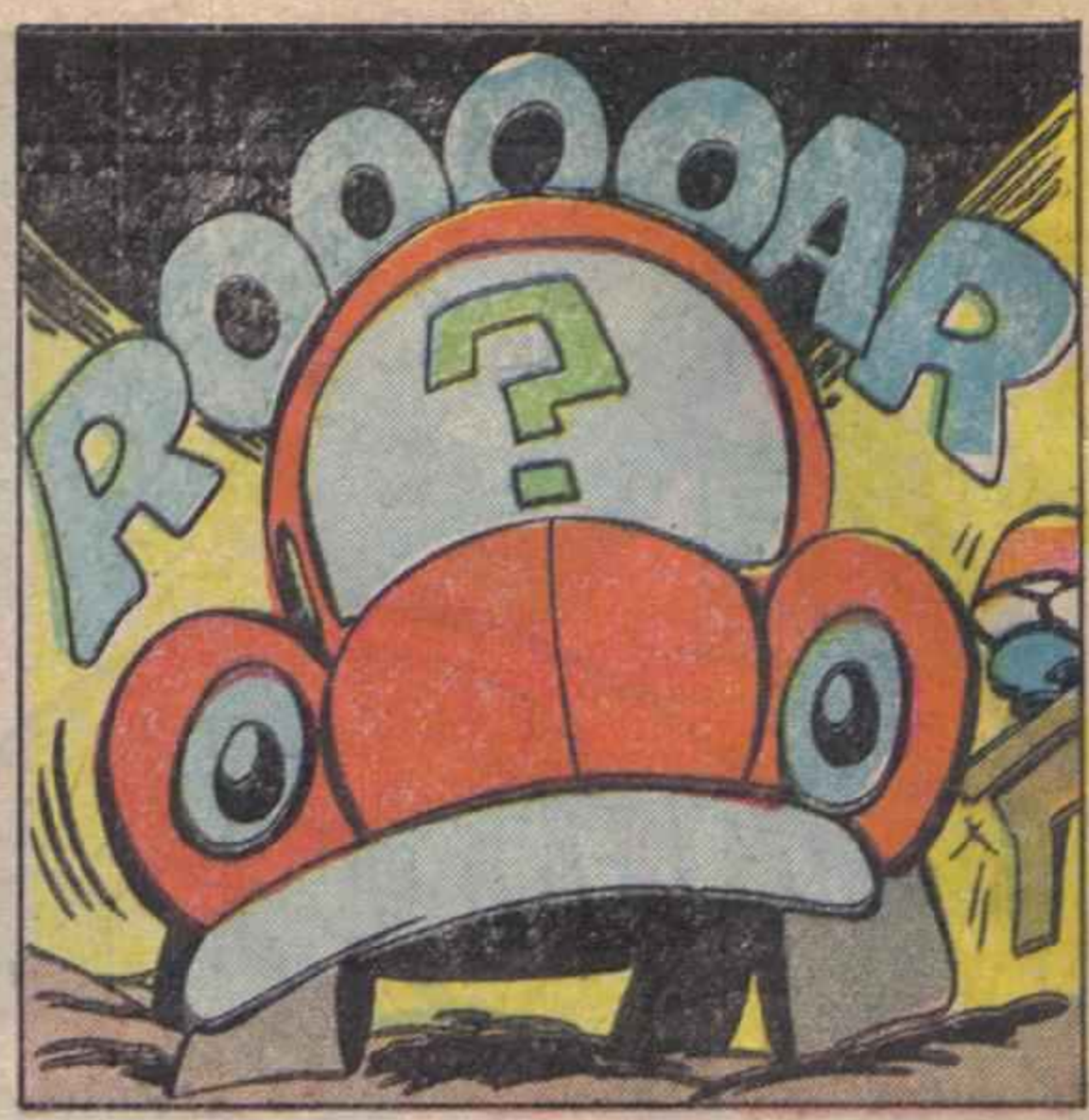

VROOOM
HEY REVS ...WIND OUT... GIVE HIM THE TREATMENT!

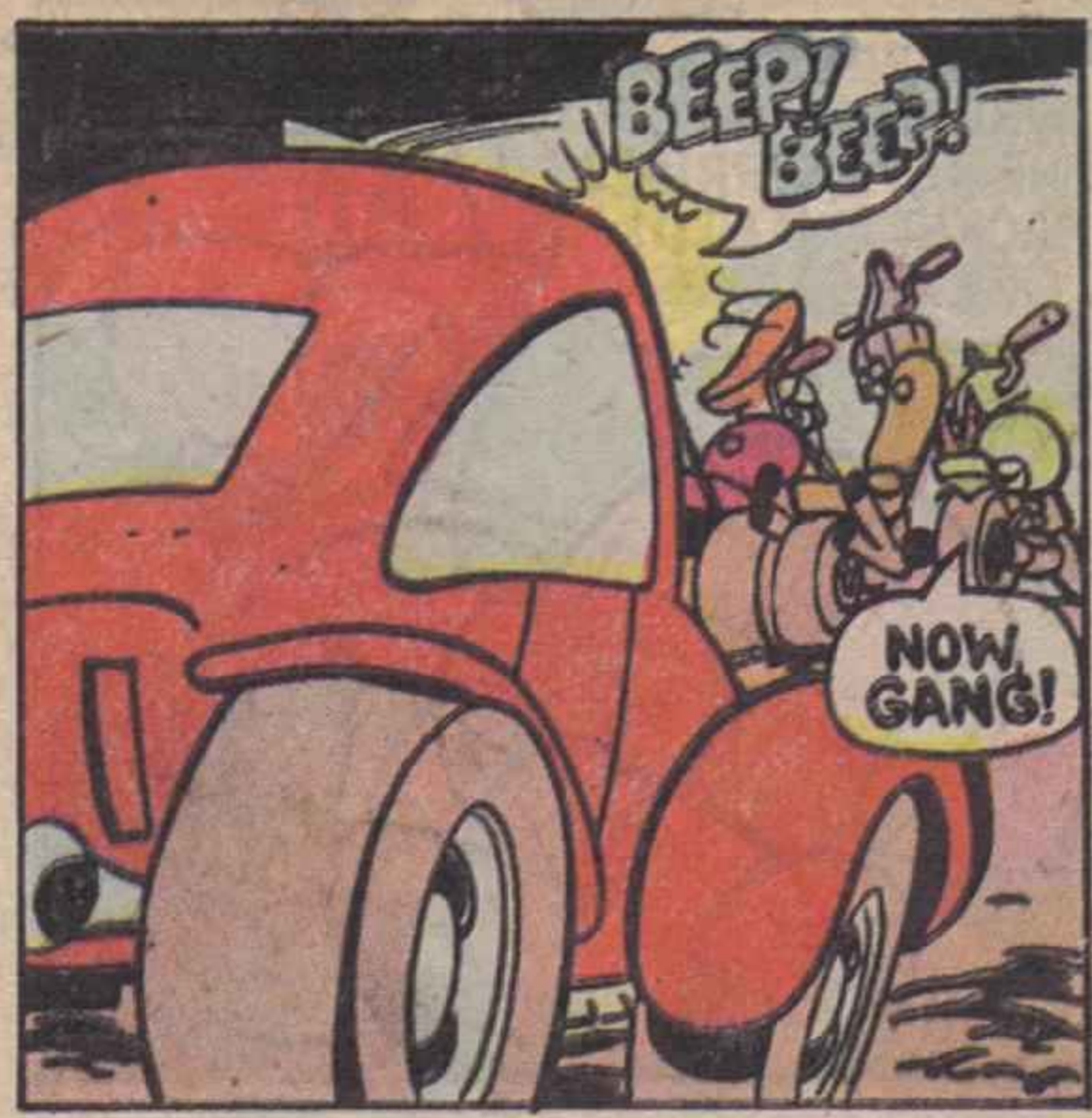

ROOOOAR
?

HEE HEE HEE! WE'RE REALLY BUSTIN' HIS EARDRUMS!
VROOOM-ROOAR

KAPOW
KAPOW
TERRIFIC, CHOPPER! I WISH I COULD BACKFIRE THAT LOUD!

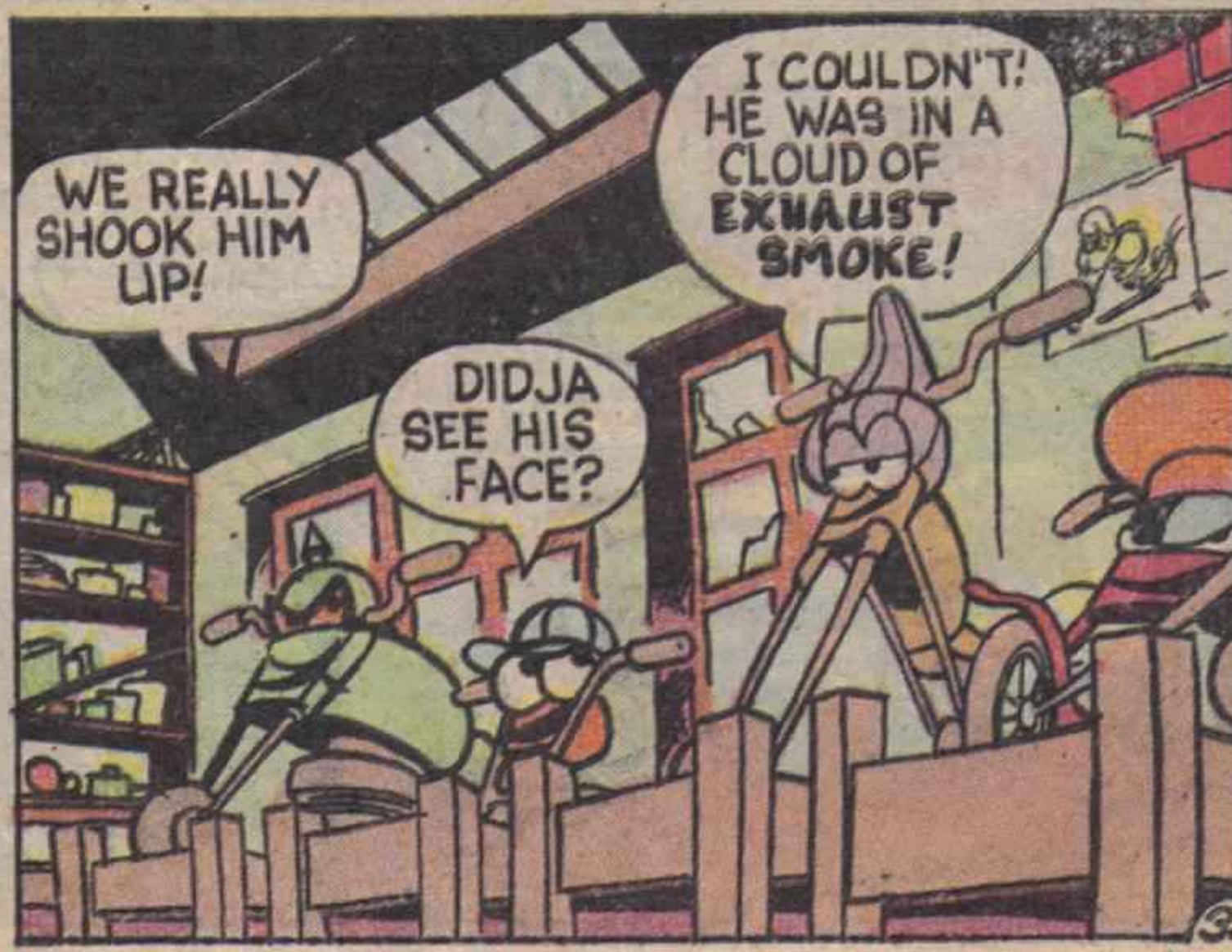
POW!
KAPOW!
VOOOM
arrrkk?
LOUDER, GUYS!

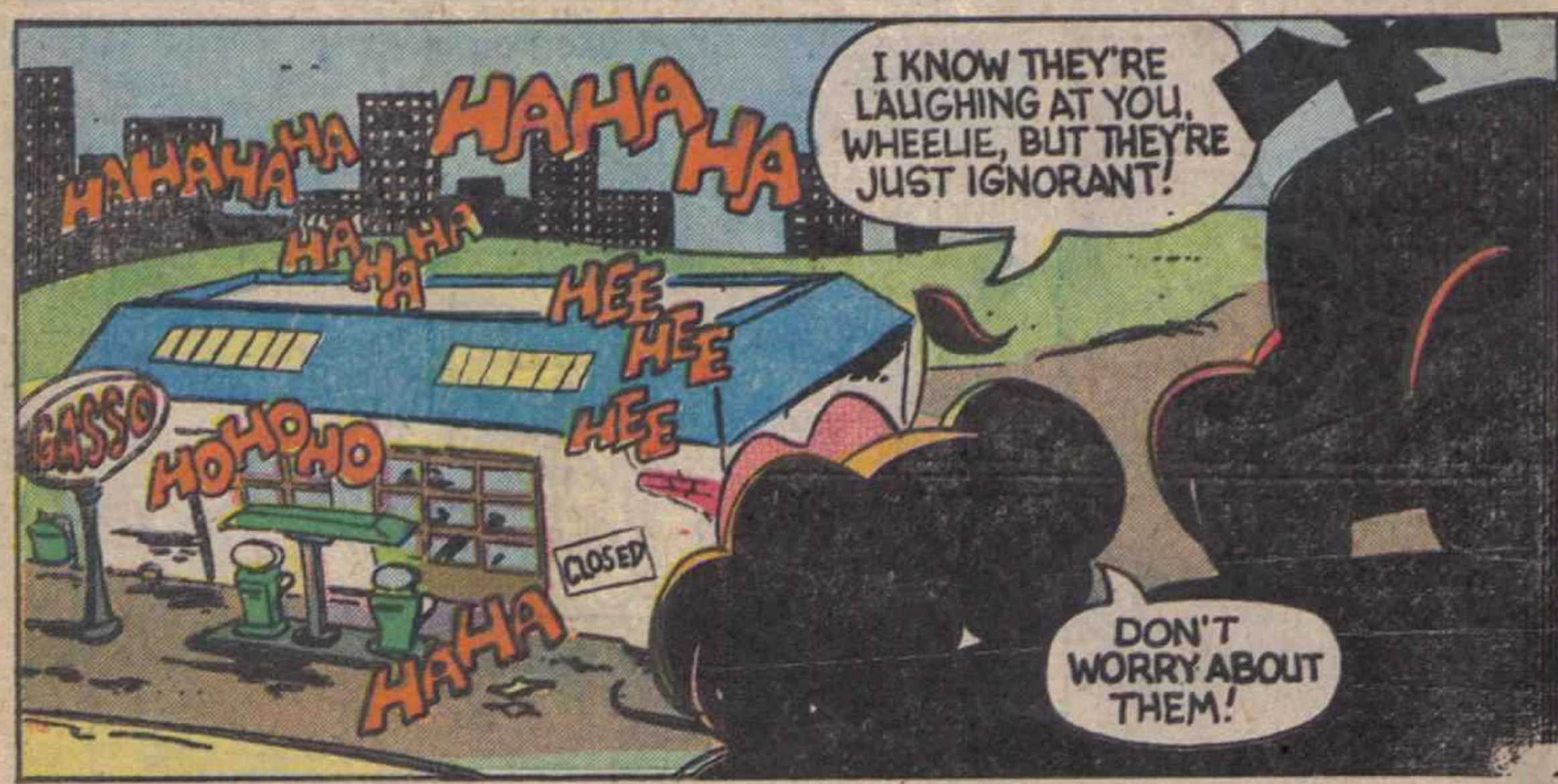
AH GOO GAH!
BAM
THAT'S IT, HI-RISER--HE MUST REALLY BE SHOOK UP NOW!


BEEP! BEEP!
NOW, GANG!

VRROOOOOM
VROOOM!
VOOOM!
RRROOW
WRR!

THAT'S IT, GUYS!
LET'S SPLIT!


WE REALLY SHOOK HIM UP!
DIDJA SEE HIS FACE?
I COULDN'T! HE WAS IN A CLOUD OF EXHAUST SMOKE!



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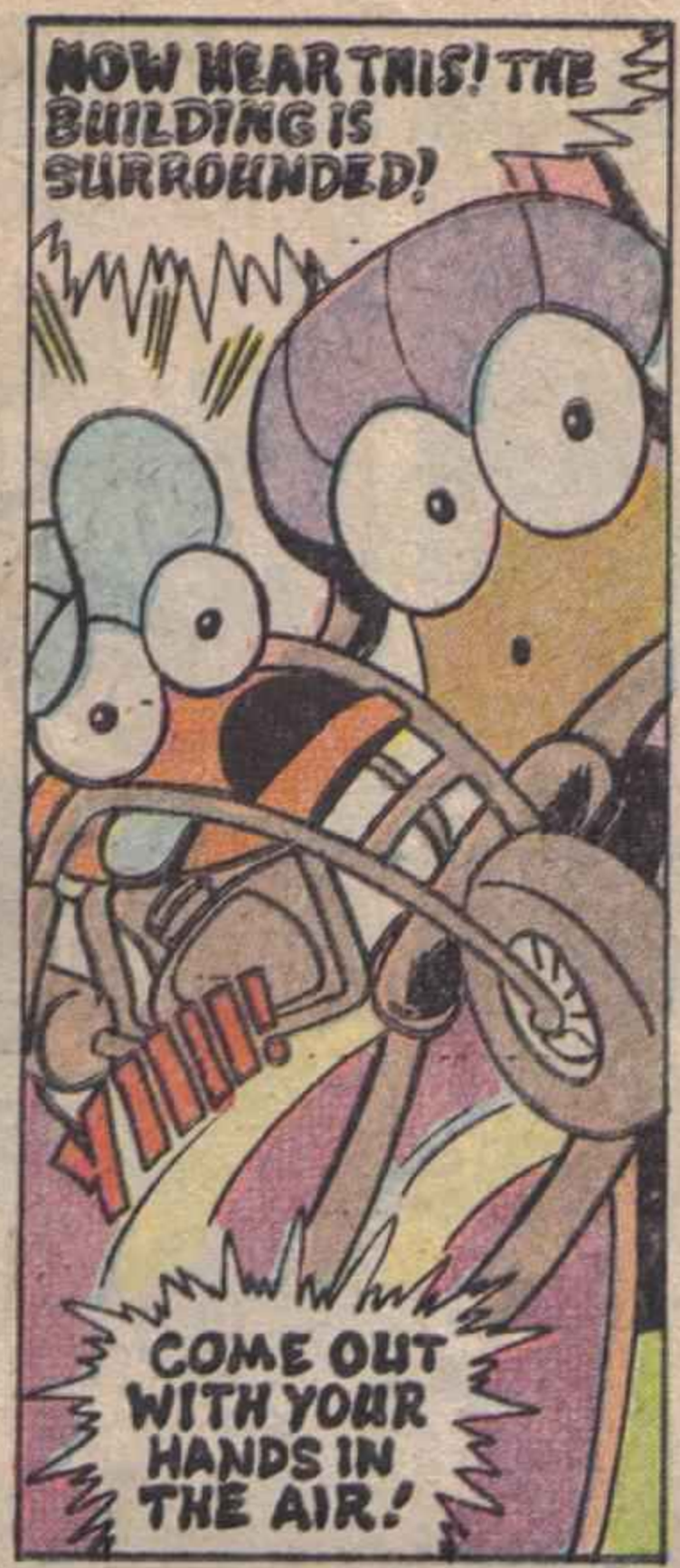
WHAT IF WHEELIE CALLS THE POLICE, CHOPPER?
QUIT WORRYIN'! HE HAS NO WITNESSES!
WE'LL JUST SAY WE BEEN HERE ALL NIGHT!


NOW HEAR THIS! THE BUILDING IS SURROUNDED!
COME OUT WITH YOUR HANDS IN THE AIR!

BANG! BANG! BANG!
G-GUN SHOTS!
I'M T-TOO DOUNG TO YIE! YOUNG TO DIE!

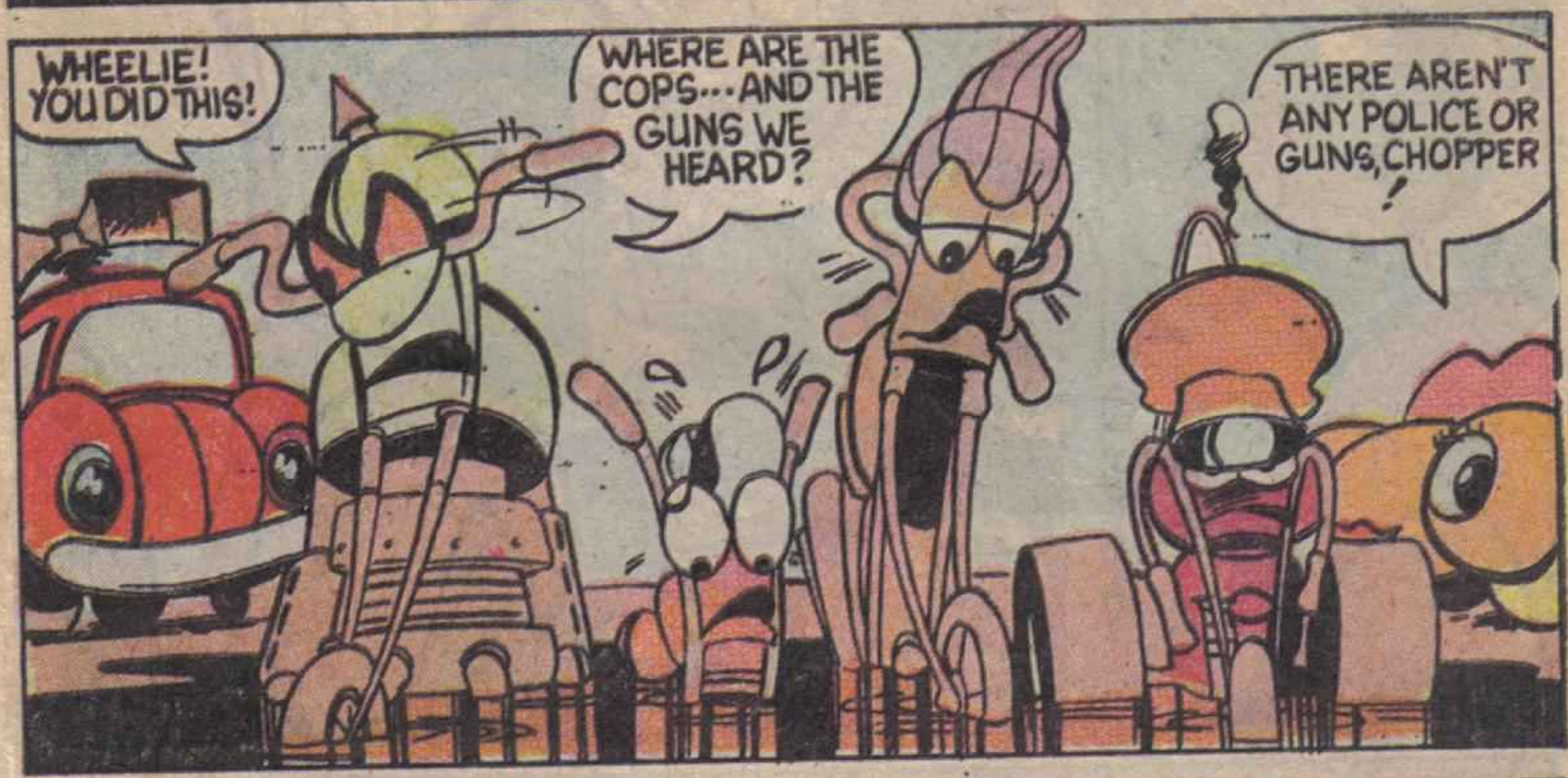
RRRTTTRRRTTTRRR
BANG
BANG
ALL WE GOTTA DO IS KEEP QUIET AN' GET A GOOD LAWYER!
IN ONE MINUTE THE TEAR-GAS ATTACK WILL BEGIN!

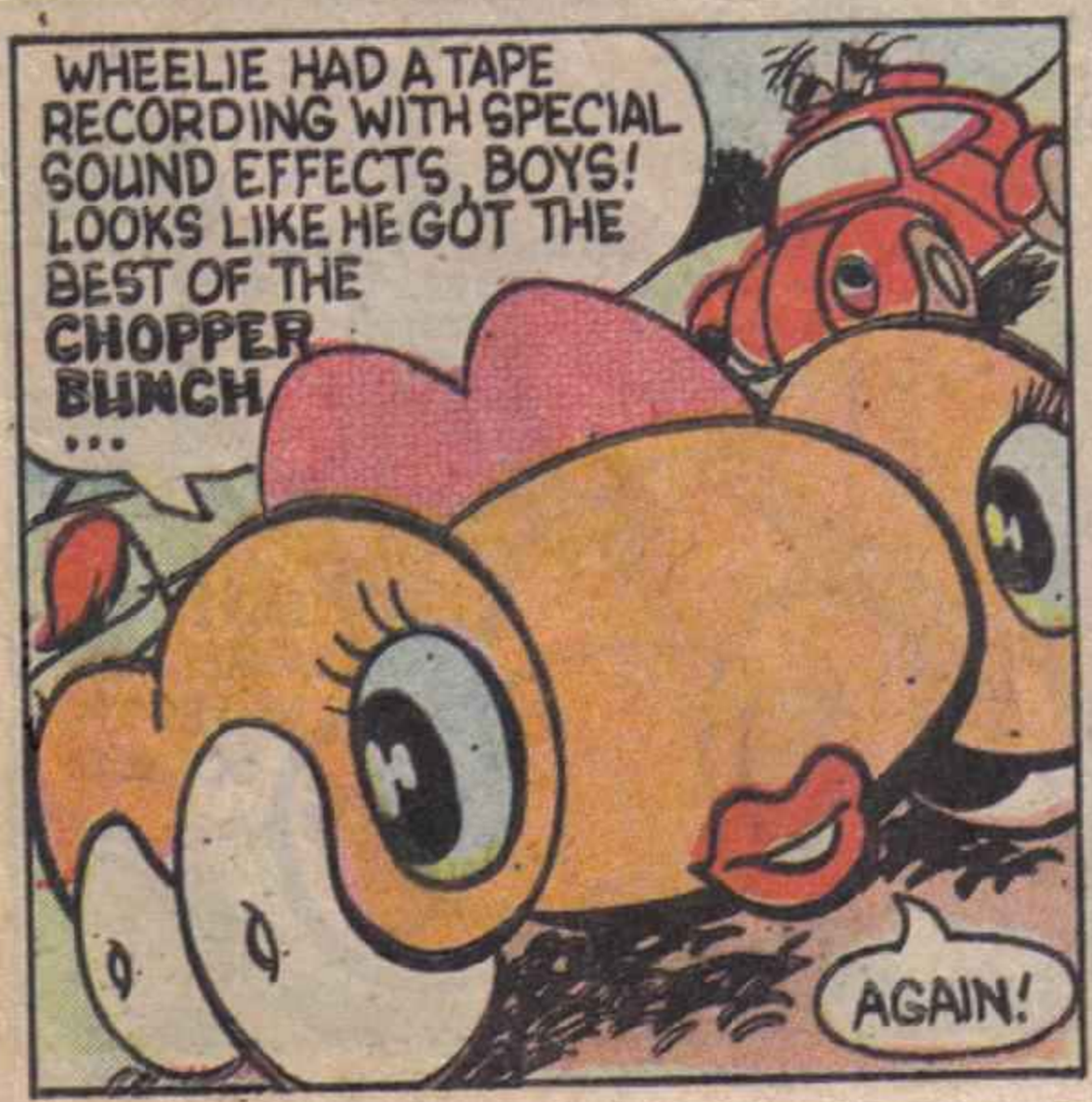
WAAAHH!
WHAT'RE YA CRYIN' ABOUT? THE TEAR-GAS ATTACK DIDN'T START YET!
I KNOW, CHOPPER... I'M JUST. PRACTICIN'!

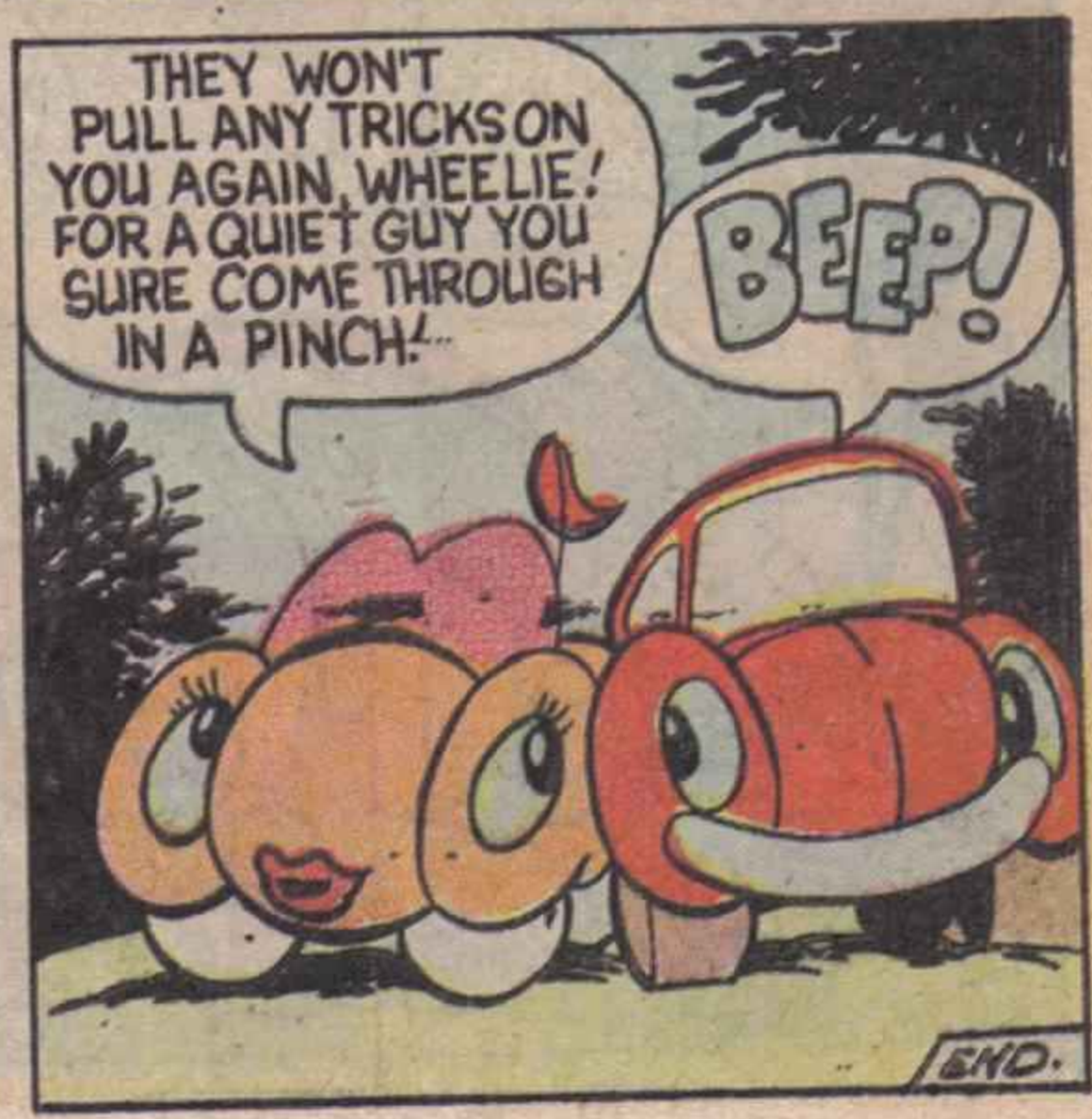
CRASH!
SURRENDER IN TEN SECONDS OR WE'LL OPEN FIRE! ONE... TWO... THREE...
BANG!
POW!
I GUESS WE'D BETTER GIVE OURSELVES UP, GANG!

COME OUT WITH YOUR HANDS UP... AND KEEP YOUR EYES CLOSED! FIRST ONE WHO PEEKS GETS A SLUG IN THE TRANSMISSION!
DO LIKE HE SAYS, GUYS.

KEEP COMING! THAT'S IT... EYES CLOSED...


WHEELIE! YOU DID THIS!
WHERE ARE THE COPS... AND THE GUNS WE HEARD?
THERE AREN'T ANY POLICE OR GUNS, CHOPPER!


WHEELIE HAD A TAPE RECORDING WITH SPECIAL SOUND EFFECTS, BOYS! LOOKS LIKE HE GOT THE BEST OF THE CHOPPER BUNCH...
AGAIN!


THEY WON'T PULL ANY TRICKS ON YOU AGAIN, WHEELIE! FOR A QUIET GUY YOU SURE COME THROUGH IN A PINCH!...
BEEP!
END.

GO FOR BROKEN!

JOHN BYRNE

CRAASH!

DEMOLITION DERBY TOMORROW

TRAINING CAMP OF PUNCHY CLUNKER DEMO DERBY CHAMP

THE CHAMP

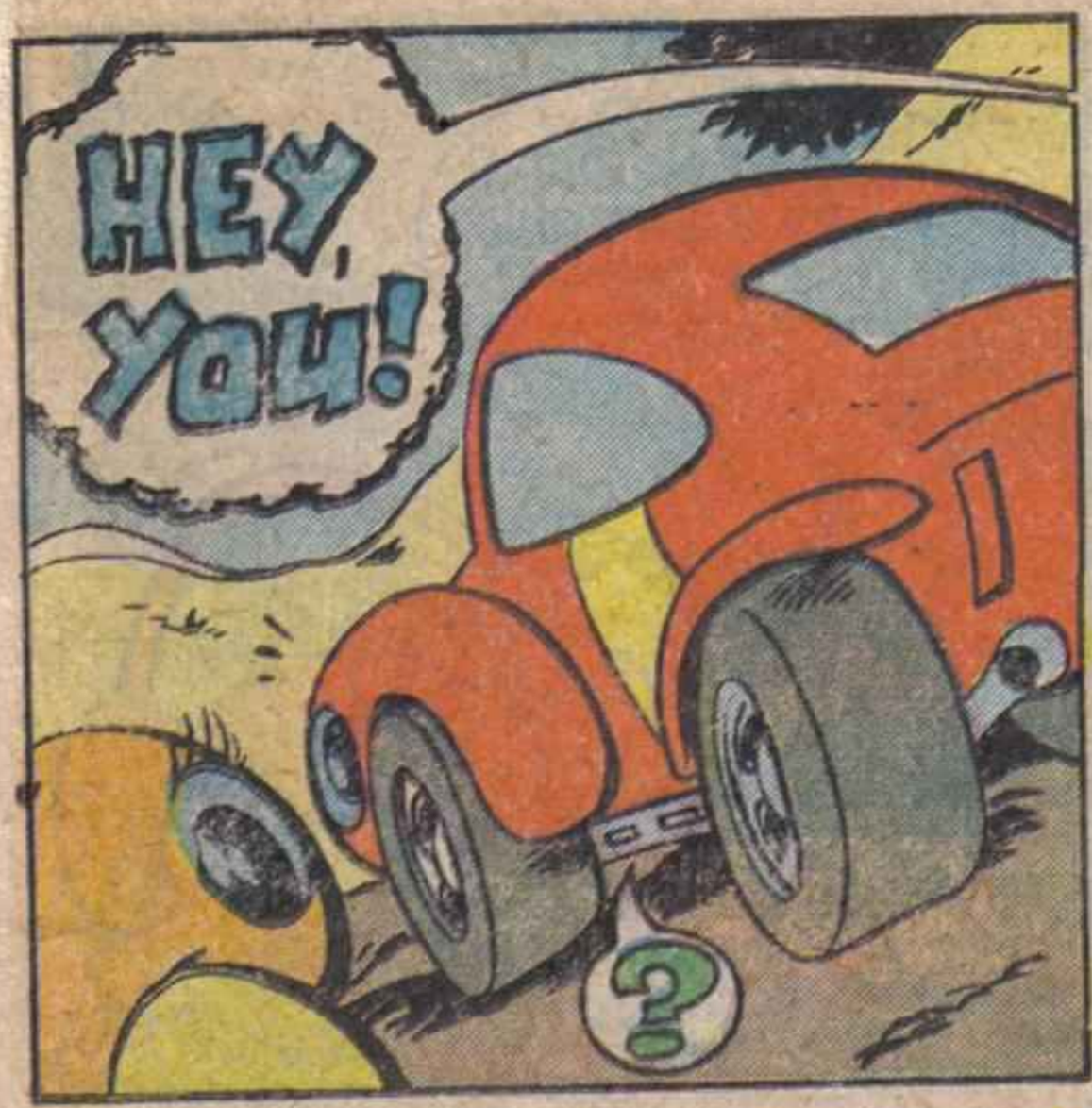
LOOK, WHEELIE... PUNCHY CLUNKER JUST KNOCKED OUT ANOTHER SPARRING PARTNER!

beep!

ARE YA GOIN' IN THE DEMO DERBY, WHEELIE? ARE YA? HUH?

HE'S SCARED PUNCHY CLUNKER WILL WIPE 'IM OUT!

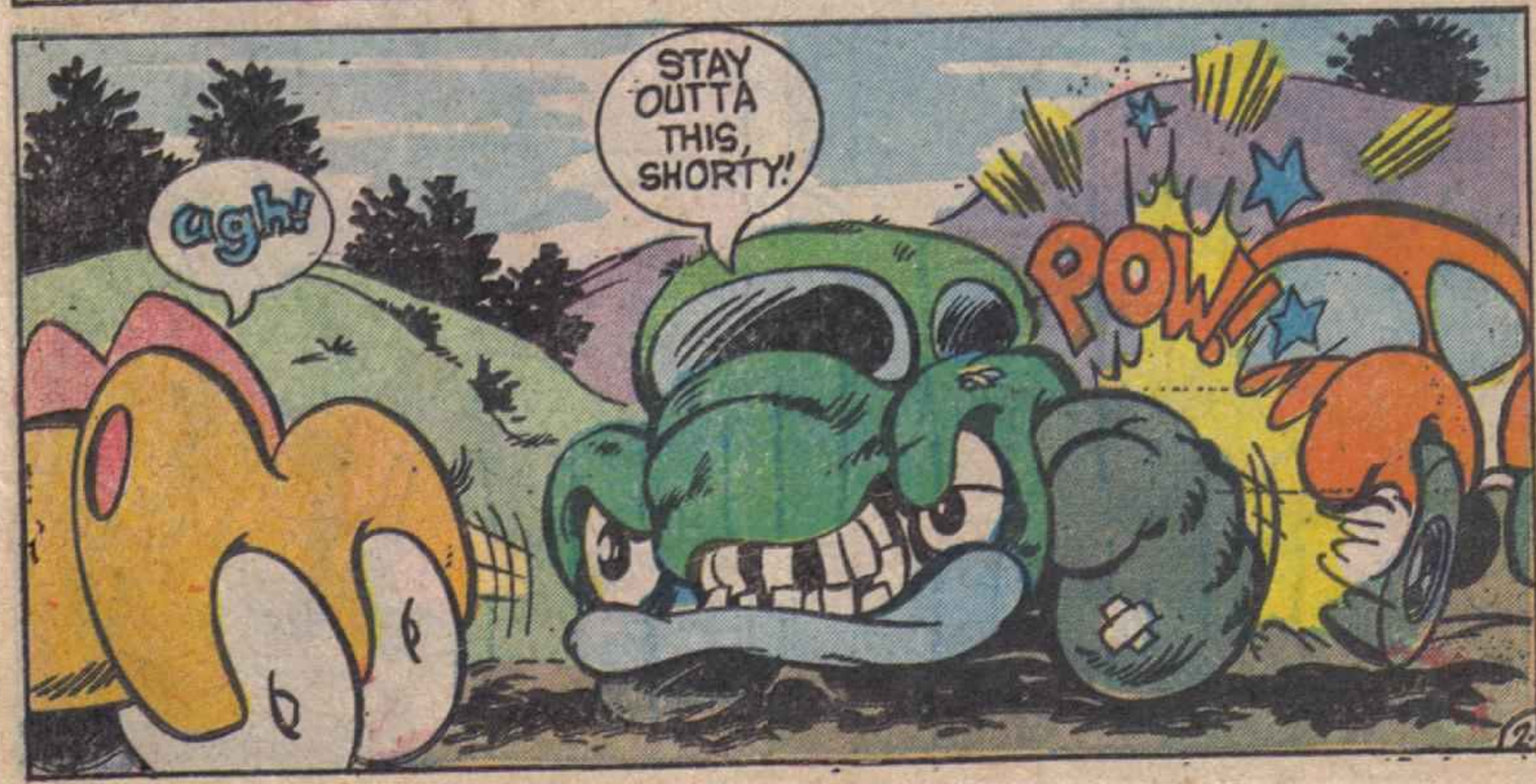
SCEELIE'S WARED-UH-WHEELIE'S SCARED!


HEY, YOU!
?

NOT YOU, SHRIMP. I WANTA TALK TO THE GORJUS CHICK!
ME?

YEAH, YOU, BABY. HOW ABOUT WISHIN' ME GOOD LUCK?
!
YOU'RE A RUDE, ILL-MANNERED CREEP, CLUNKER. COME ON, WHEELIE !!

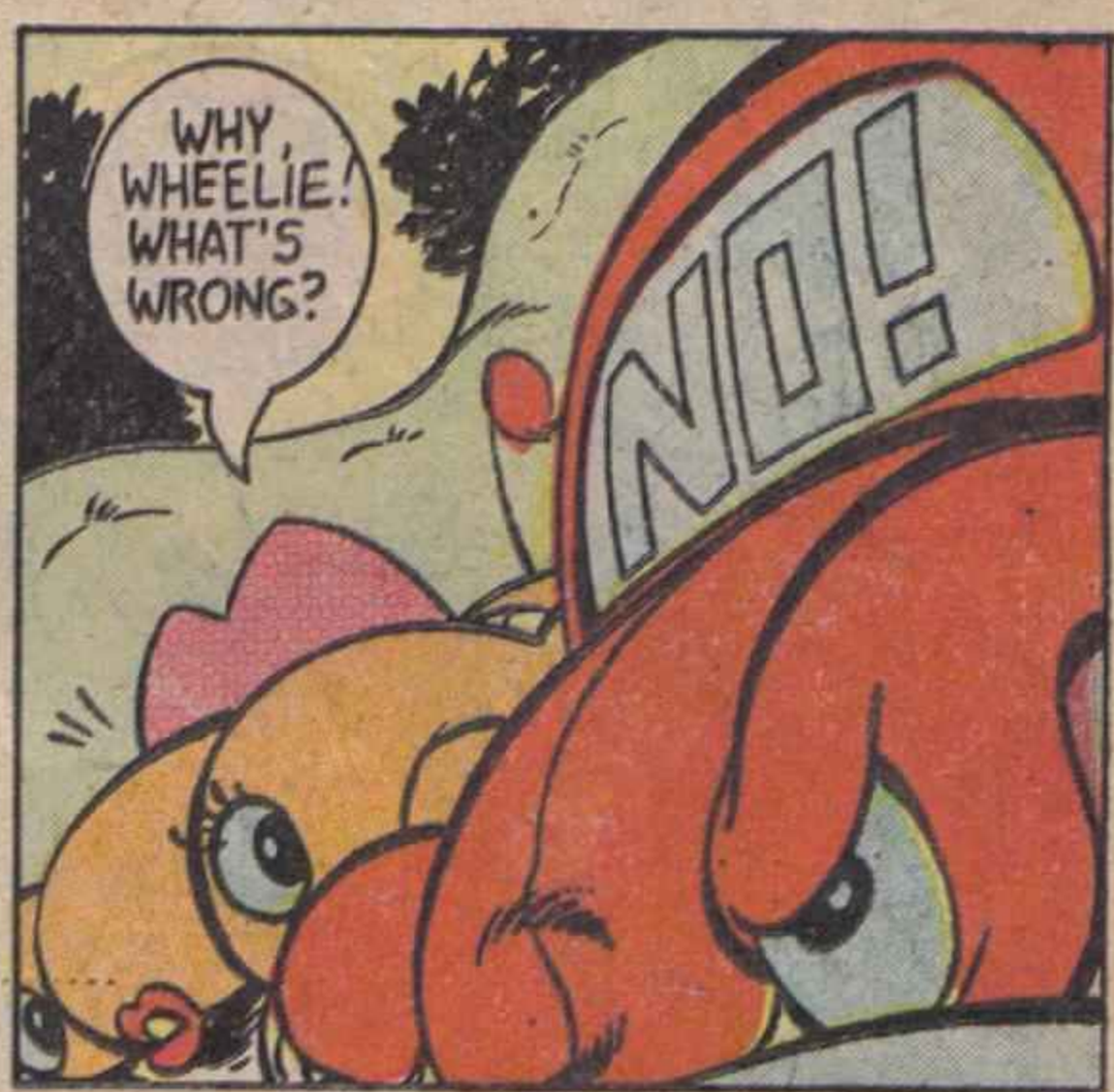
GGGRRRRRRRRR
AW, C'MON ...

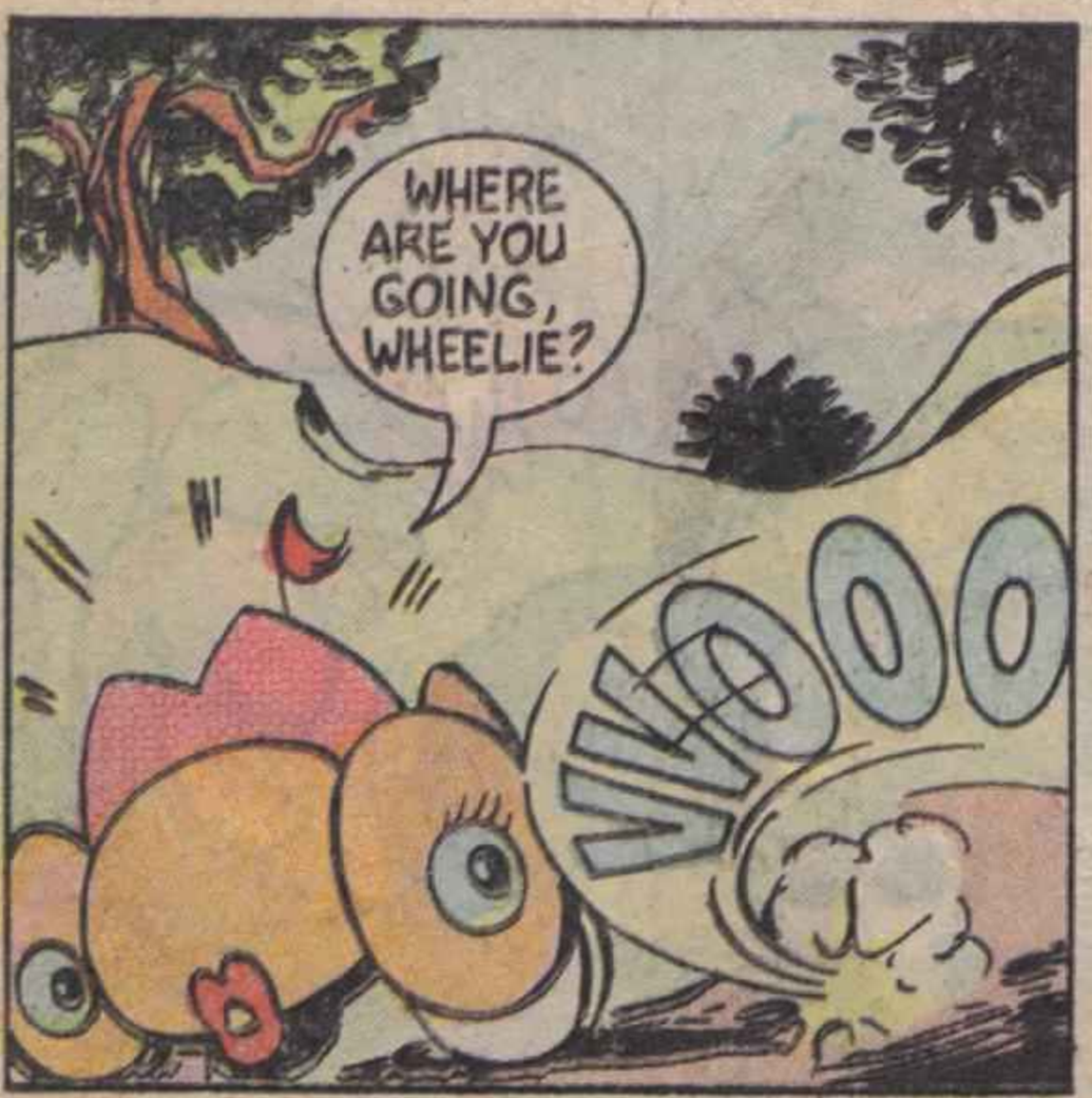

ugh!
STAY OUTTA THIS, SHORTY!
POW!

YOU LEAVE WHEELIE ALONE OR I'LL CALL A POLICE CAR!
TAKE THE SHRIMP HOME! HE'S TOO SCARED TO FIGHT!

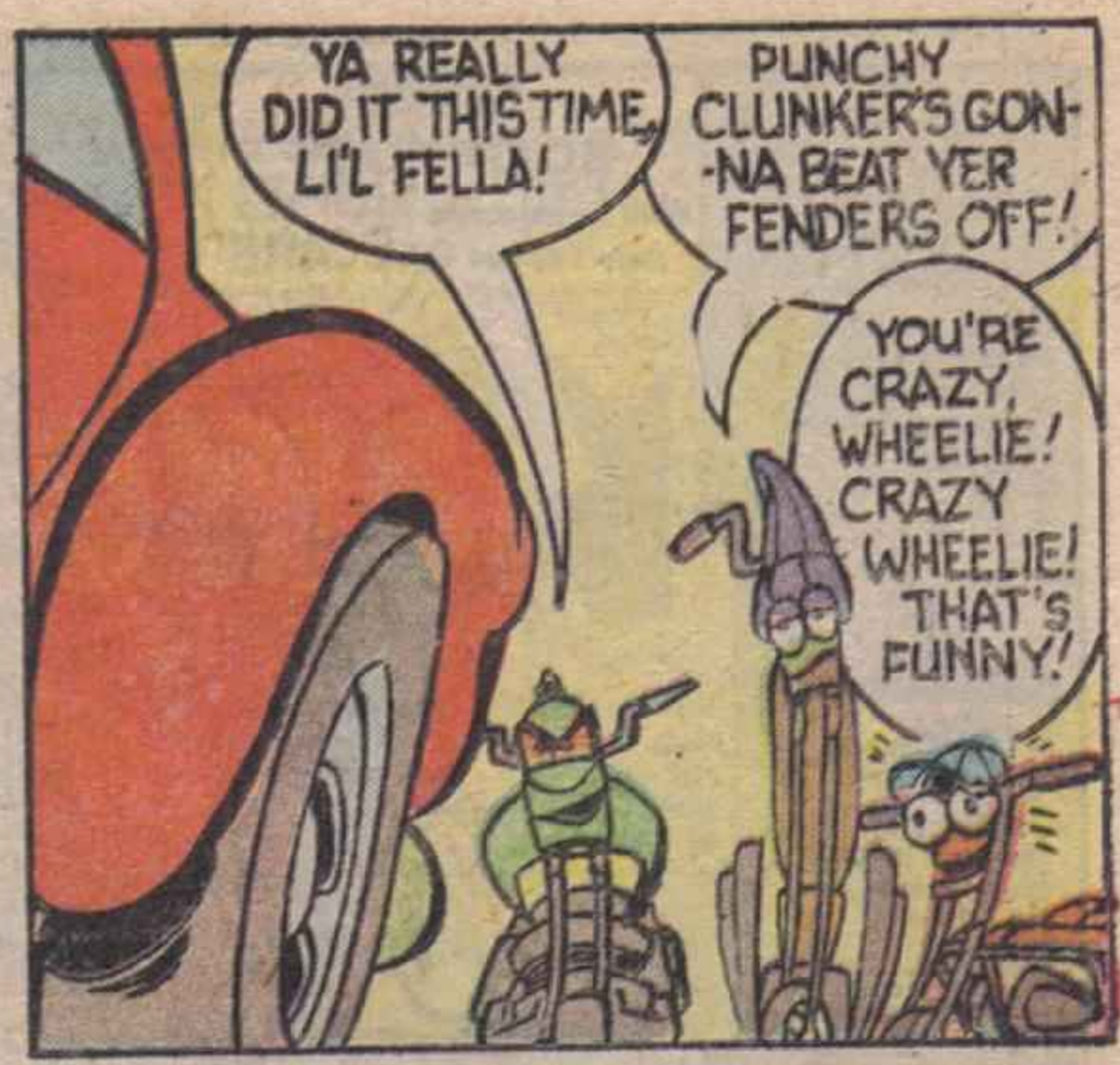
CHEER UP, WHEELIE! HE DIDN'T HURT YOU THAT BADLY!
I'M ASHAMED

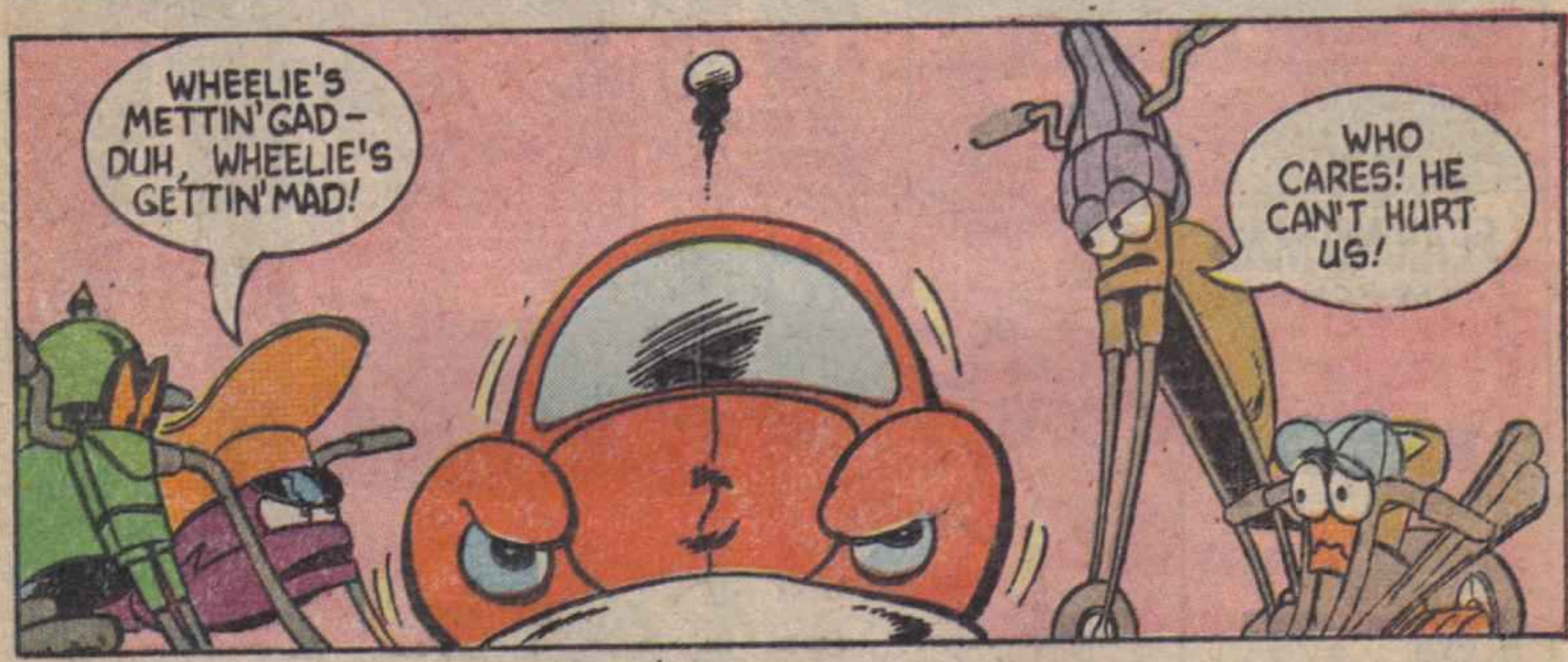
HEY, WHEELIE, DID THE BIG GUY PICK ON YOU? HA HA HA HA!
ARE YOU KIDDIN' SCRAMBLES? WHEELIE'S A SCAREDY-CAR!
HE HIT YA PRETTY HARD. WHY DIDN'T YA HIT 'IM BACK?
NEVER MIND THEM, WHEELIE, LET'S GO HAVE A SODA!


WHY, WHEELIE! WHAT'S WRONG?
NO!


WHERE ARE YOU GOING, WHEELIE?
WOOOO

COME BACK!
DEMO DERBY





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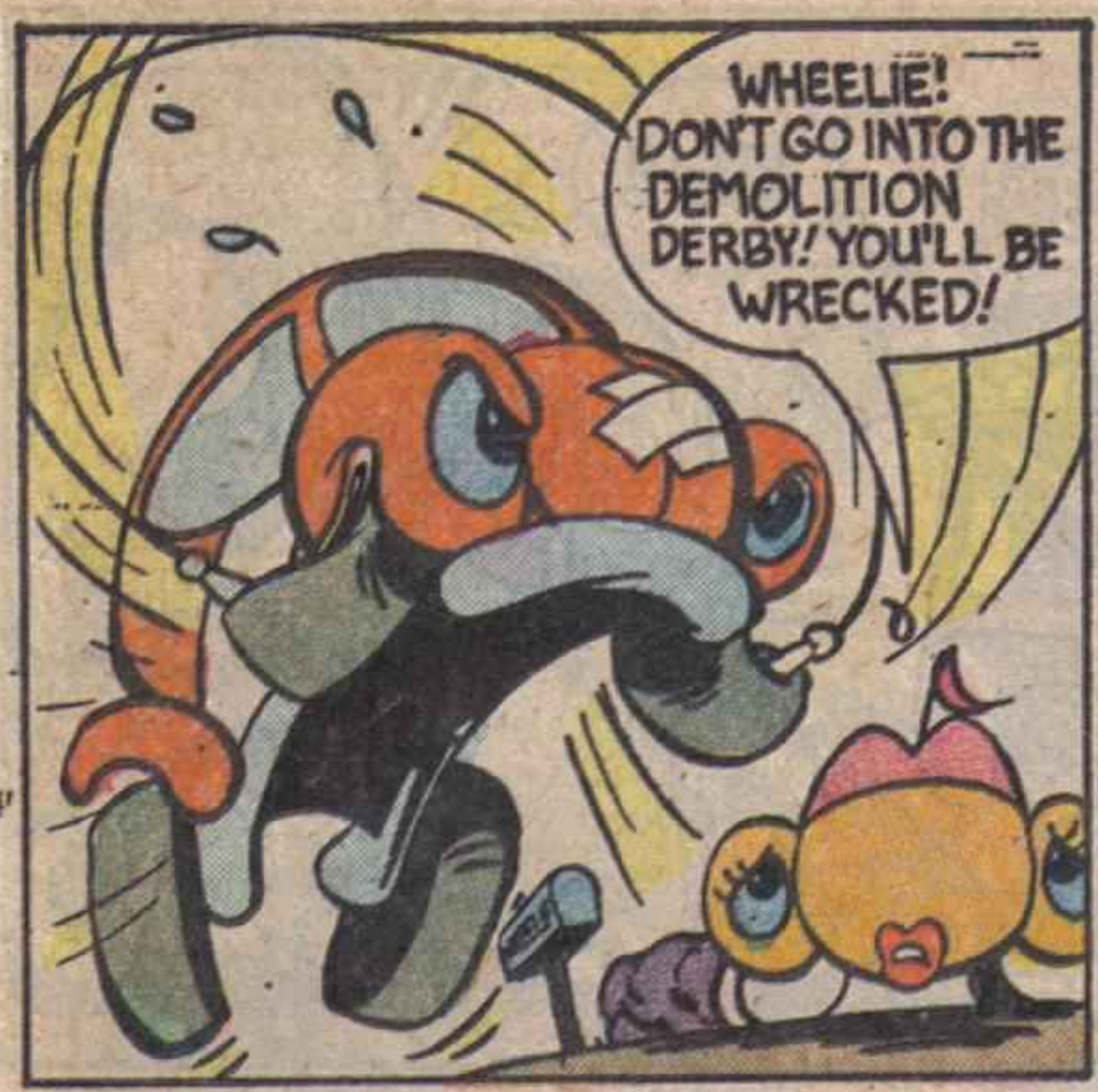
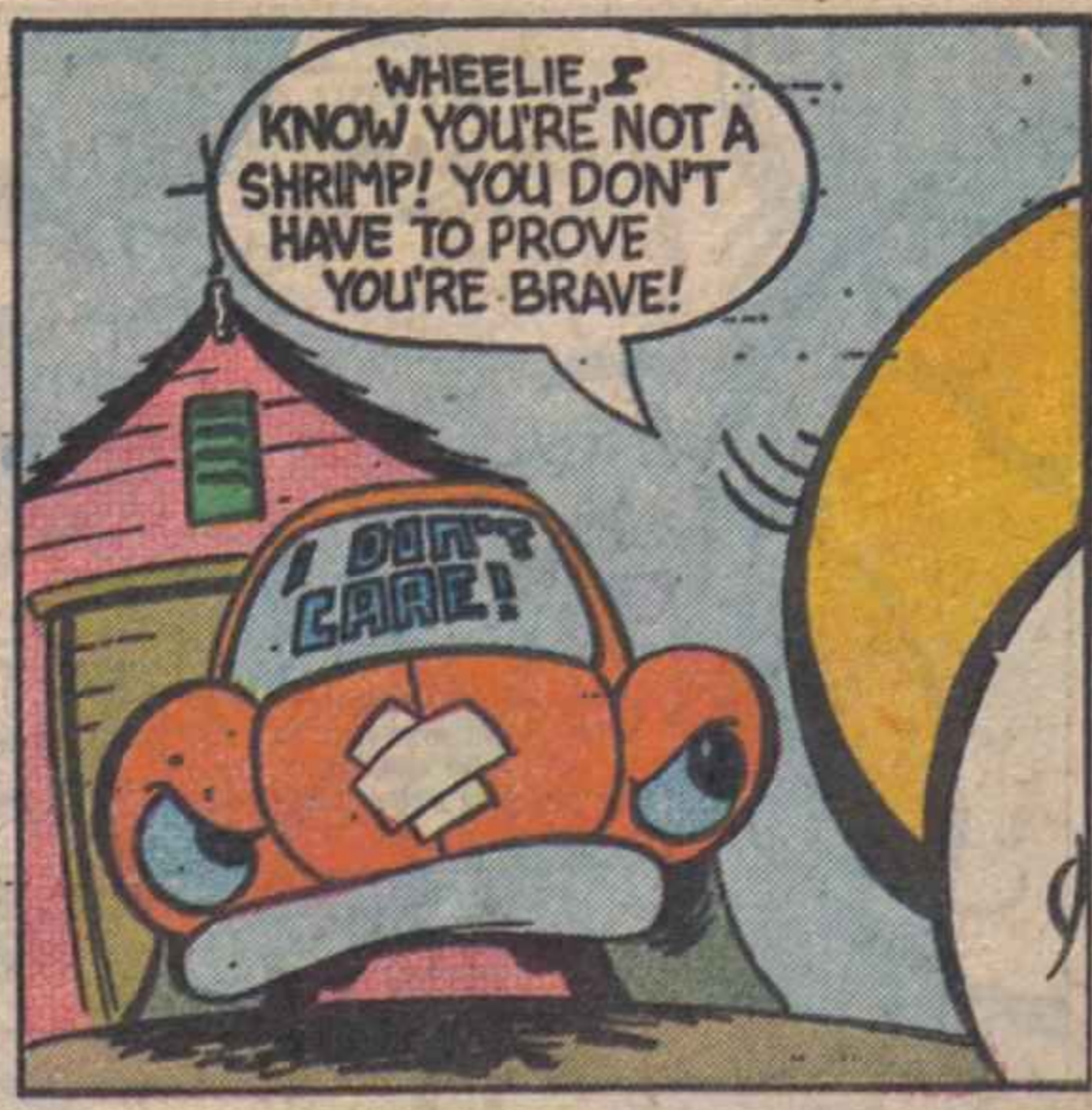
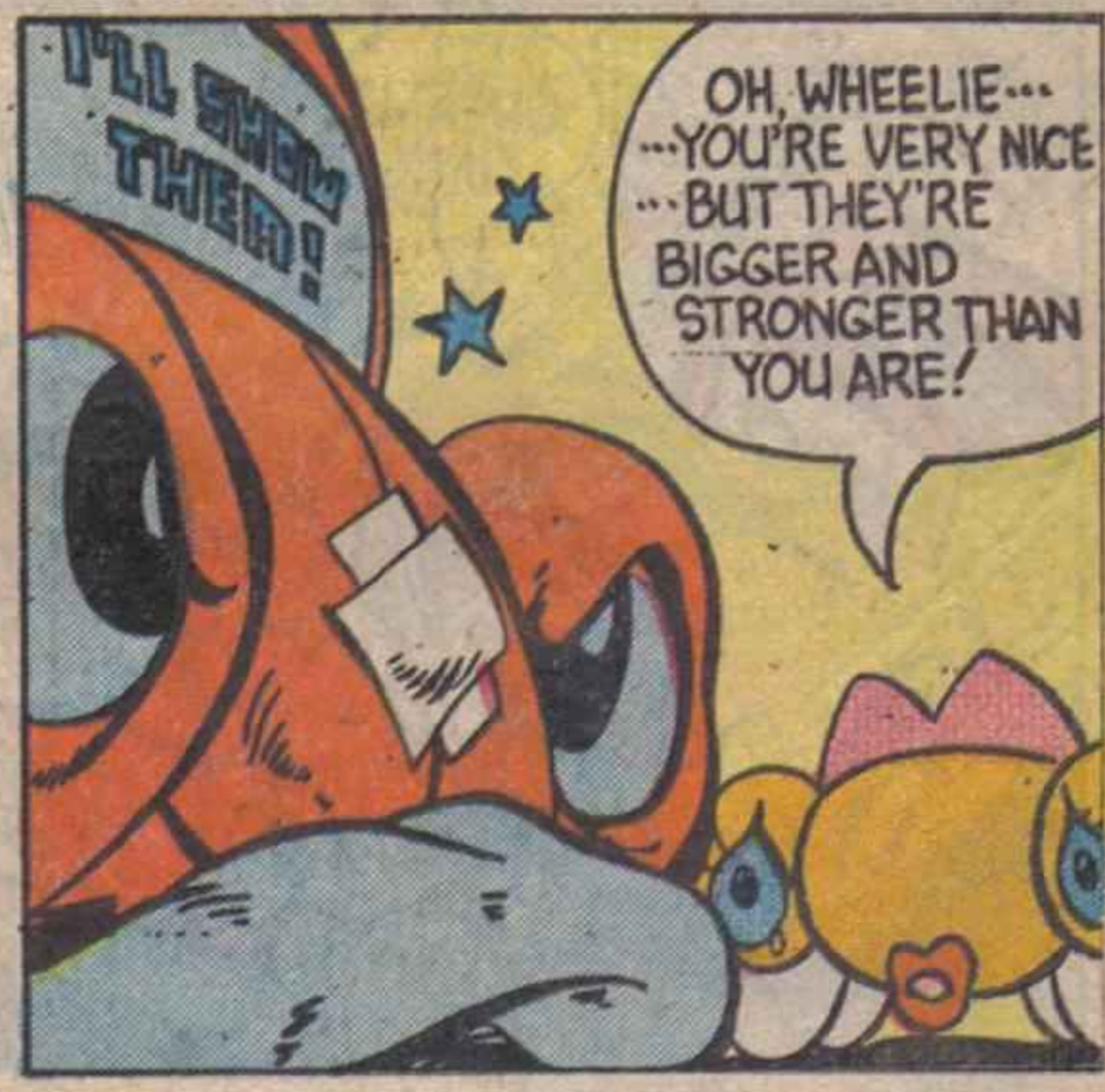
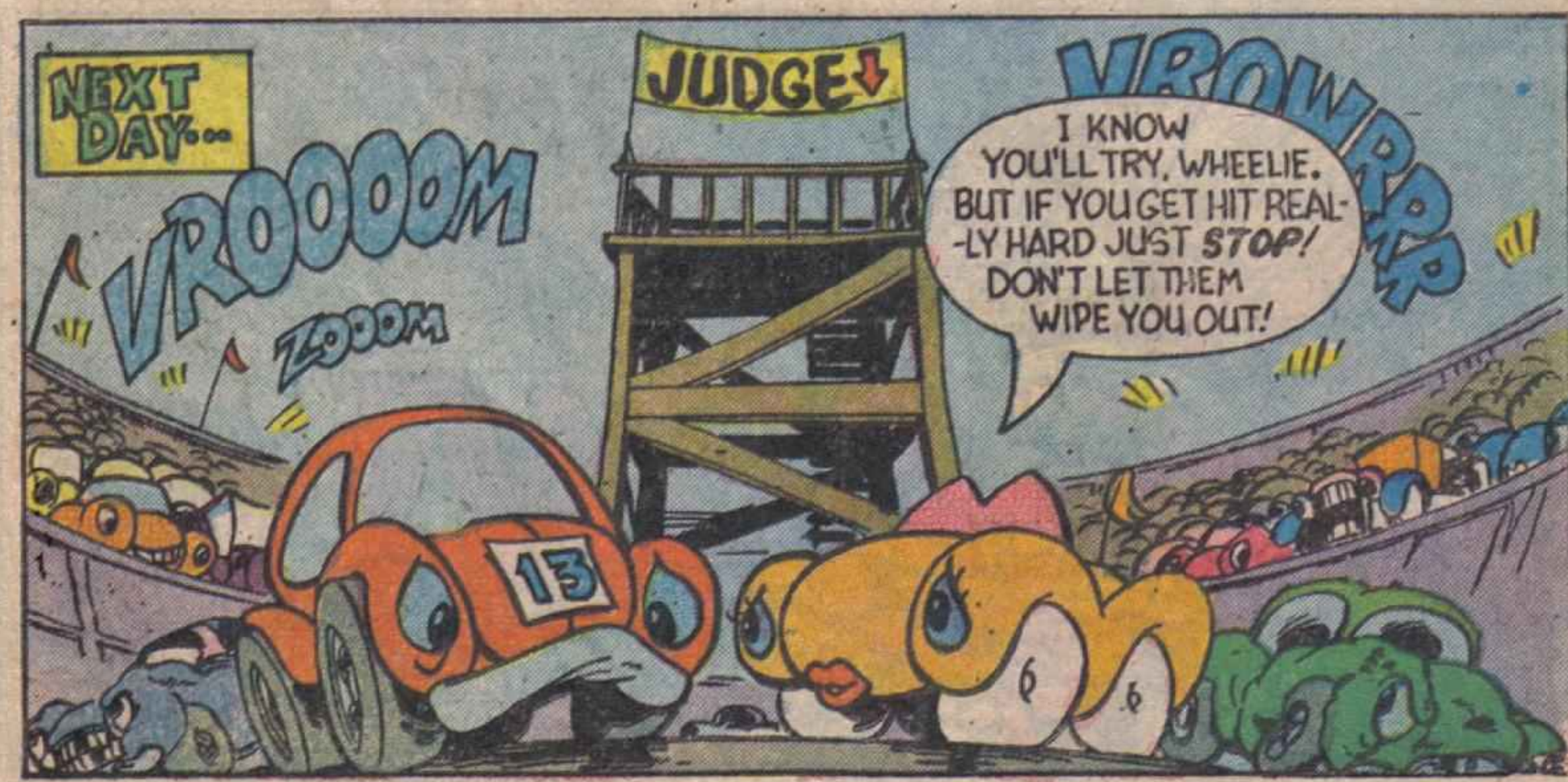
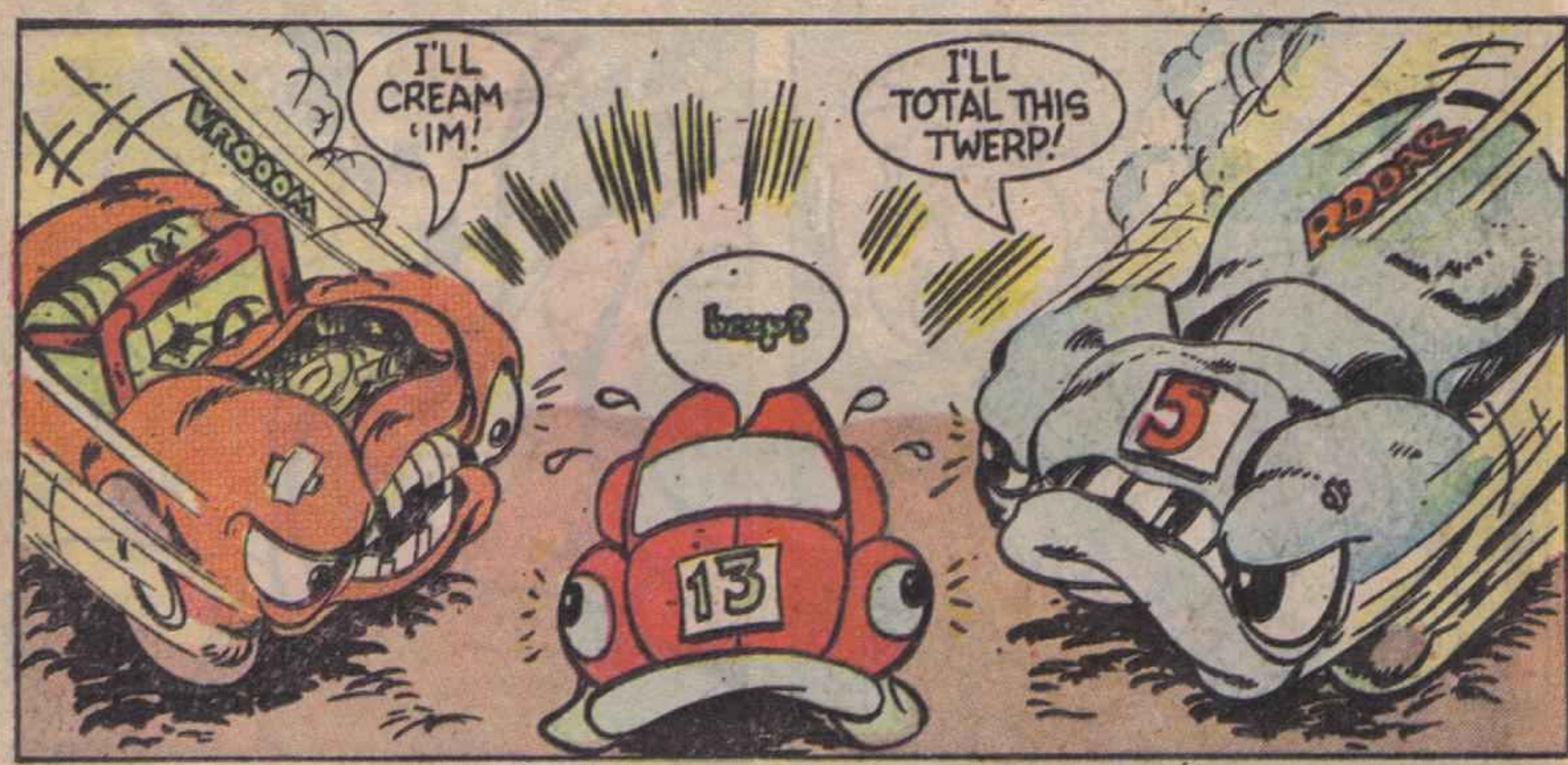

WHEELIE! DON'T GO INTO THE DEMOLITION DERBY! YOU'LL BE WRECKED!


WHEELIE, I KNOW YOU'RE NOT A SHRIMP! YOU DON'T HAVE TO PROVE YOU'RE BRAVE!
I DON'T CARE!

STOP IT, WHEELIE! YOU'LL HURT YOURSELF!
CRUNCH


I'LL SHOW THEM!
OH, WHEELIE... ...YOU'RE VERY NICE ...BUT THEY'RE BIGGER AND STRONGER THAN YOU ARE!


NEXT DAY...
VROOOOM
ZOOOM
JUDGE
VROWRRR
I KNOW YOU'LL TRY, WHEELIE. BUT IF YOU GET HIT REAL-LY HARD JUST STOP! DON'T LET THEM WIPE YOU OUT!
13



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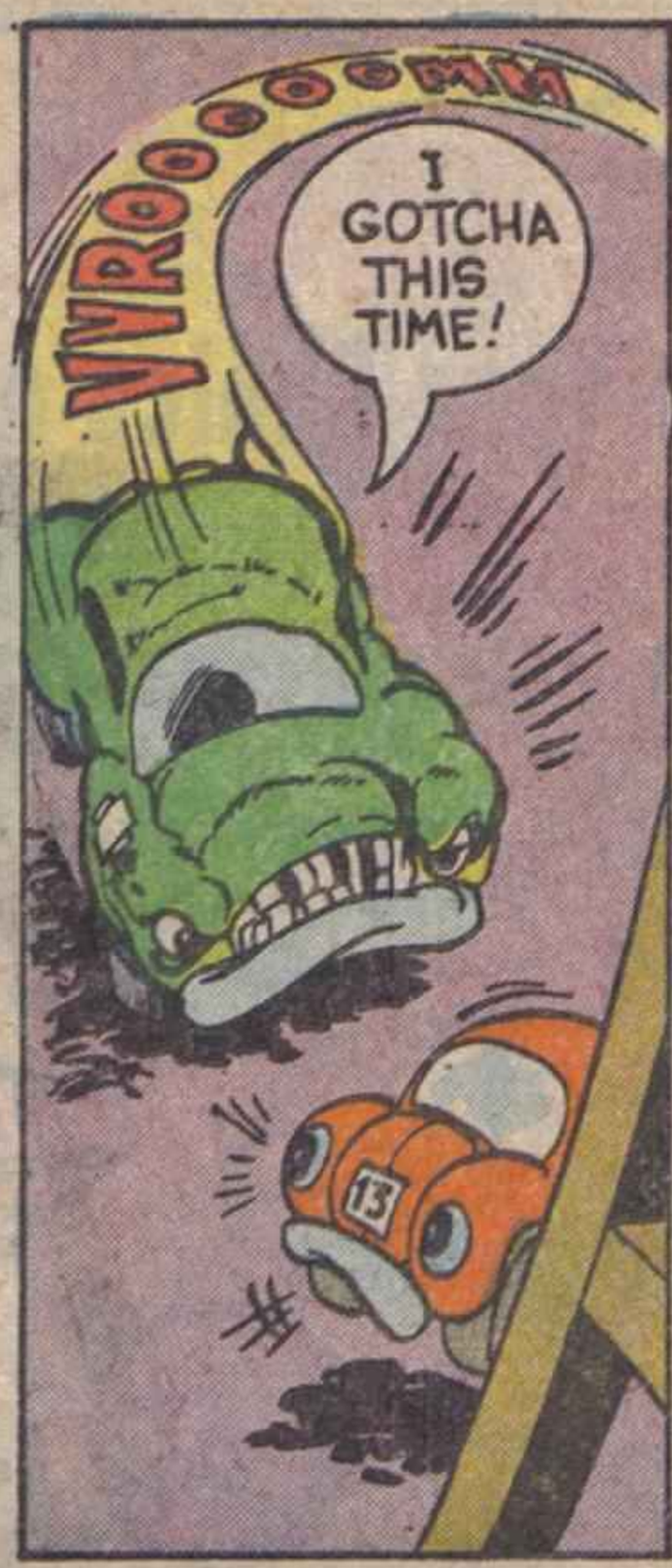
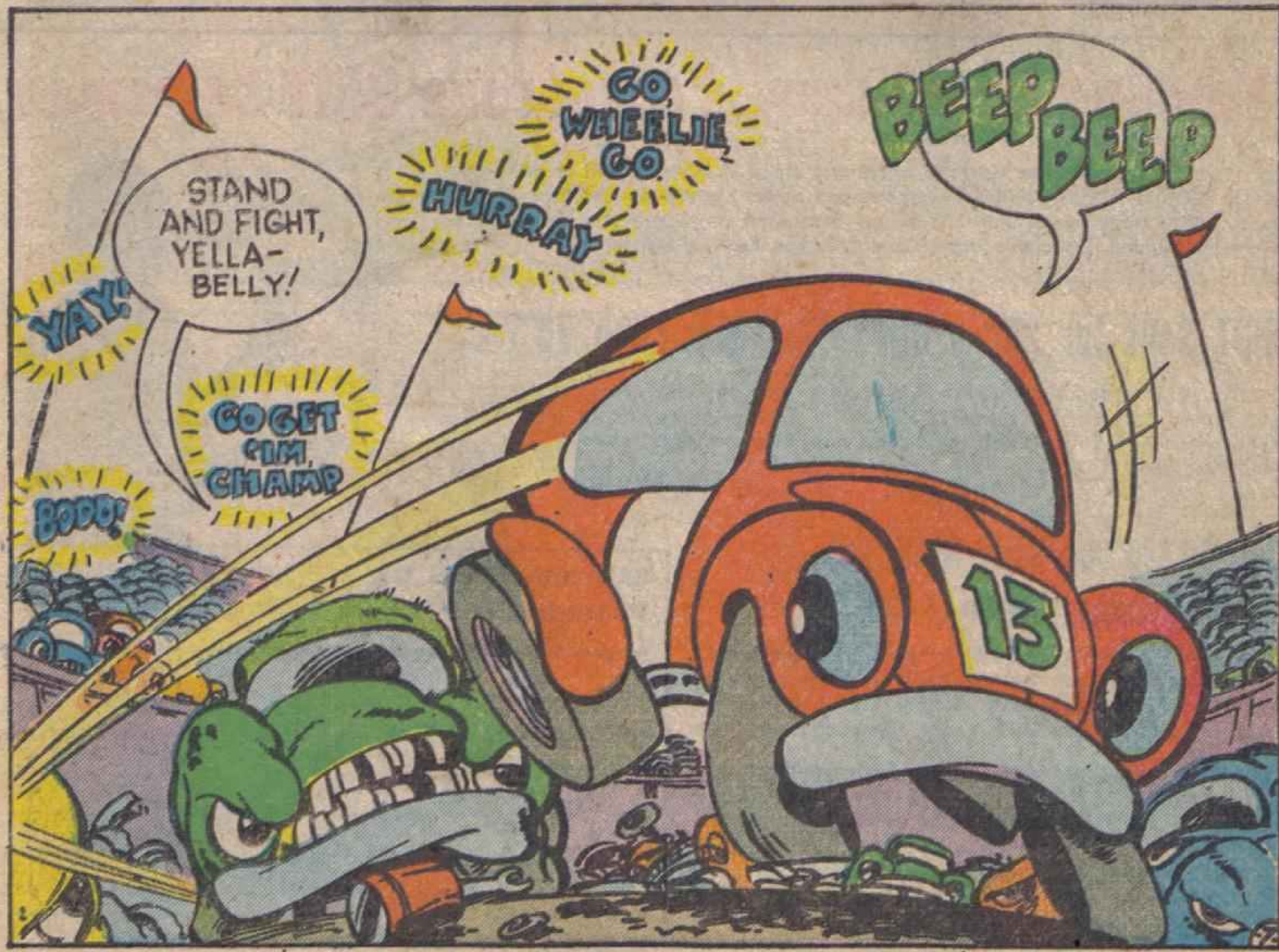
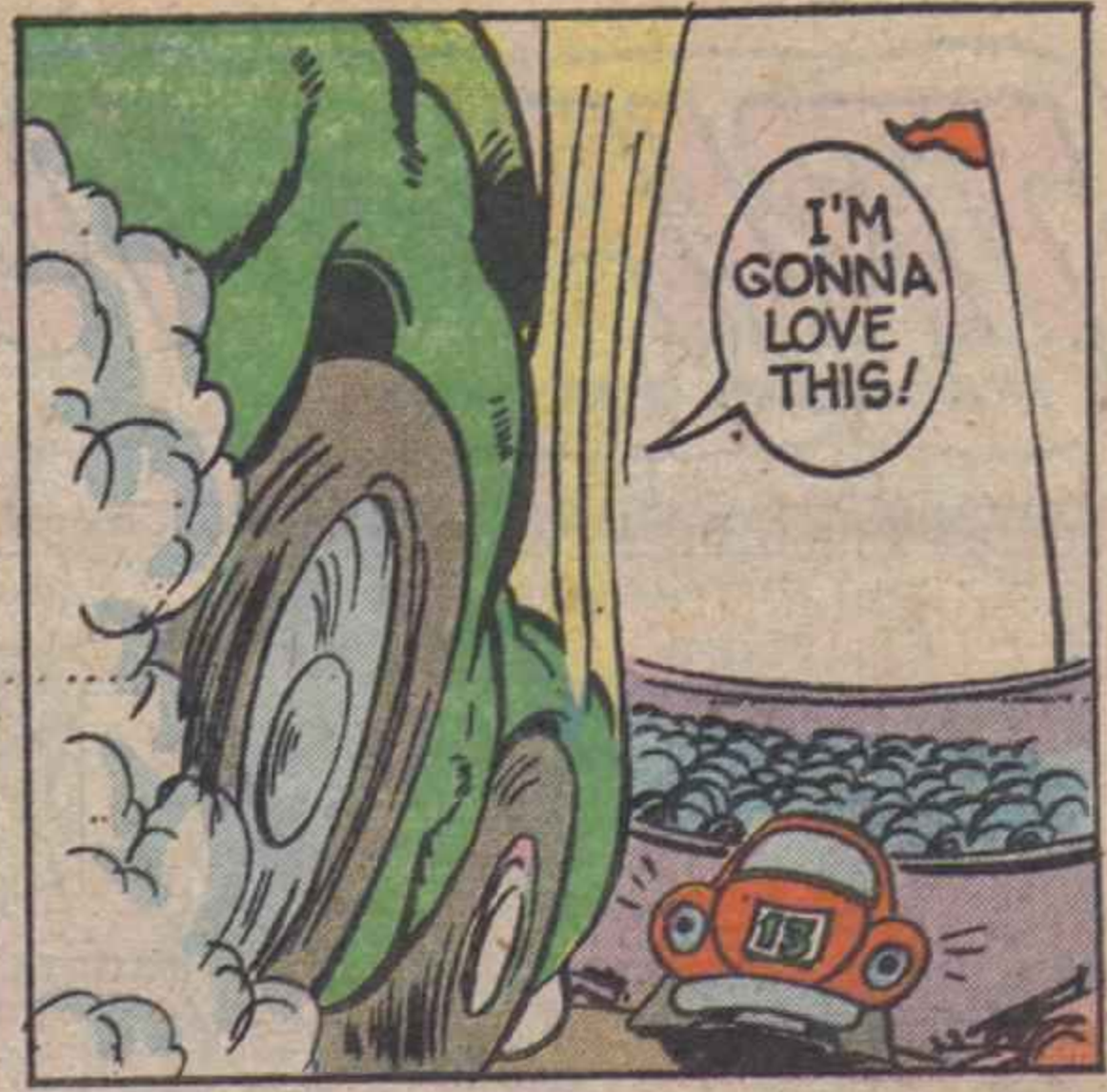
GET MOVING, WHEELIE, OR I'LL DISQUALIFY YOU!
JUDGE
YES, SIR
13

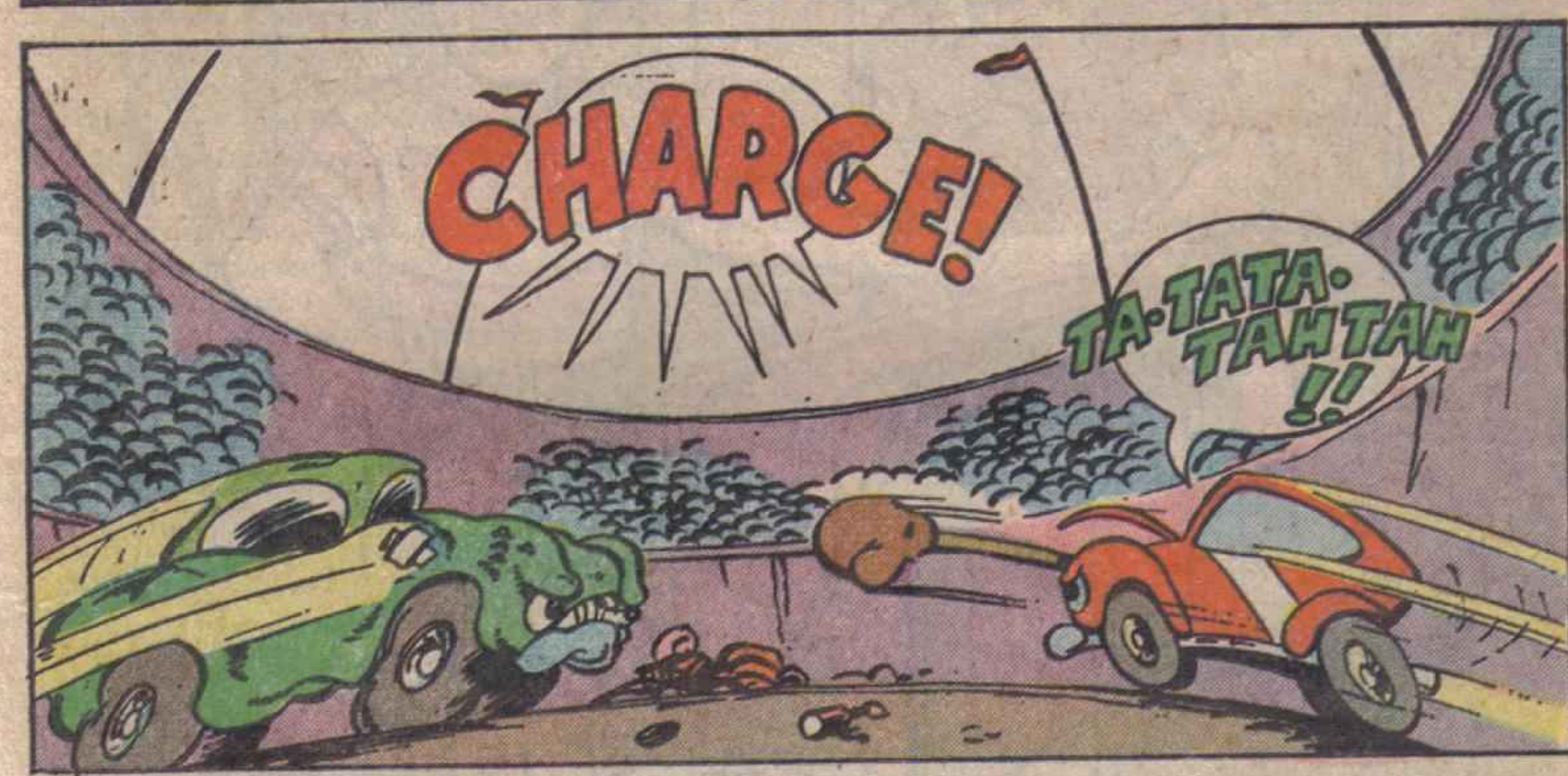

VVROOOOOMM
I GOTCHA THIS TIME!
13

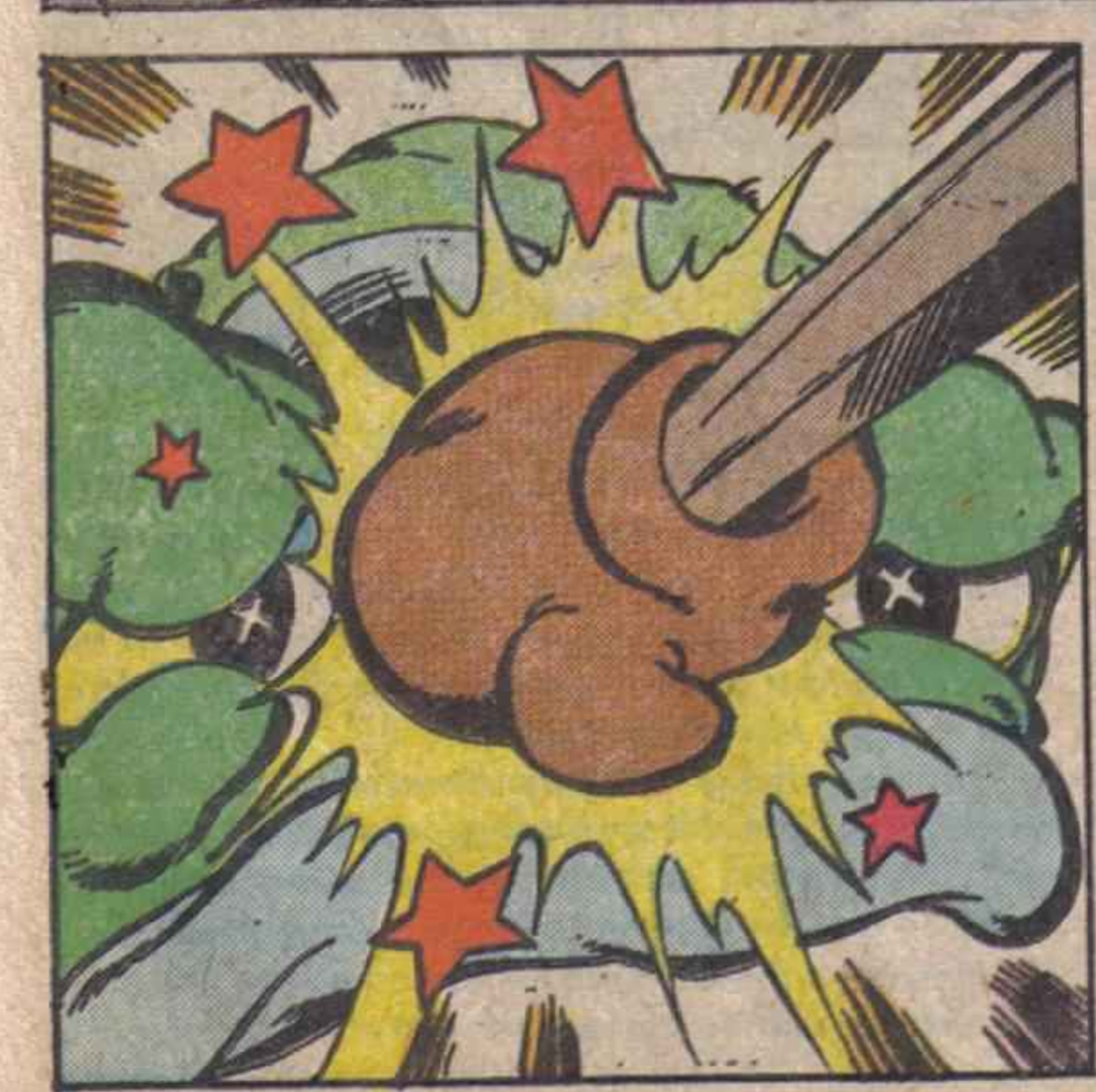
THE LITTLE SNEAK!
CRASH


GO, WHEELIE, GO
HURRAY
BEEP BEEP
STAND AND FIGHT, YELLA-BELLY!
YAY!
GO GET EM, CHAMP
BOOO!
13

THERE ARE TWO CONTEST-ANTS LEFT! NOW, WHEELIE, YOU AREN'T ALLOWED TO DODGE AND RUN!
C'MON AN' FIGHT, YA LITTLE RUNT!


I'M GONNA LOVE THIS!


CHARGE!
TA-TATA-TAHTAH!!



HE WUZ JUST LUCKY!
THE WINNER
AH SHUCKS!
I'M SO PROUD OF YOU, WHEELIE!
END

TRIP into TOMORROW

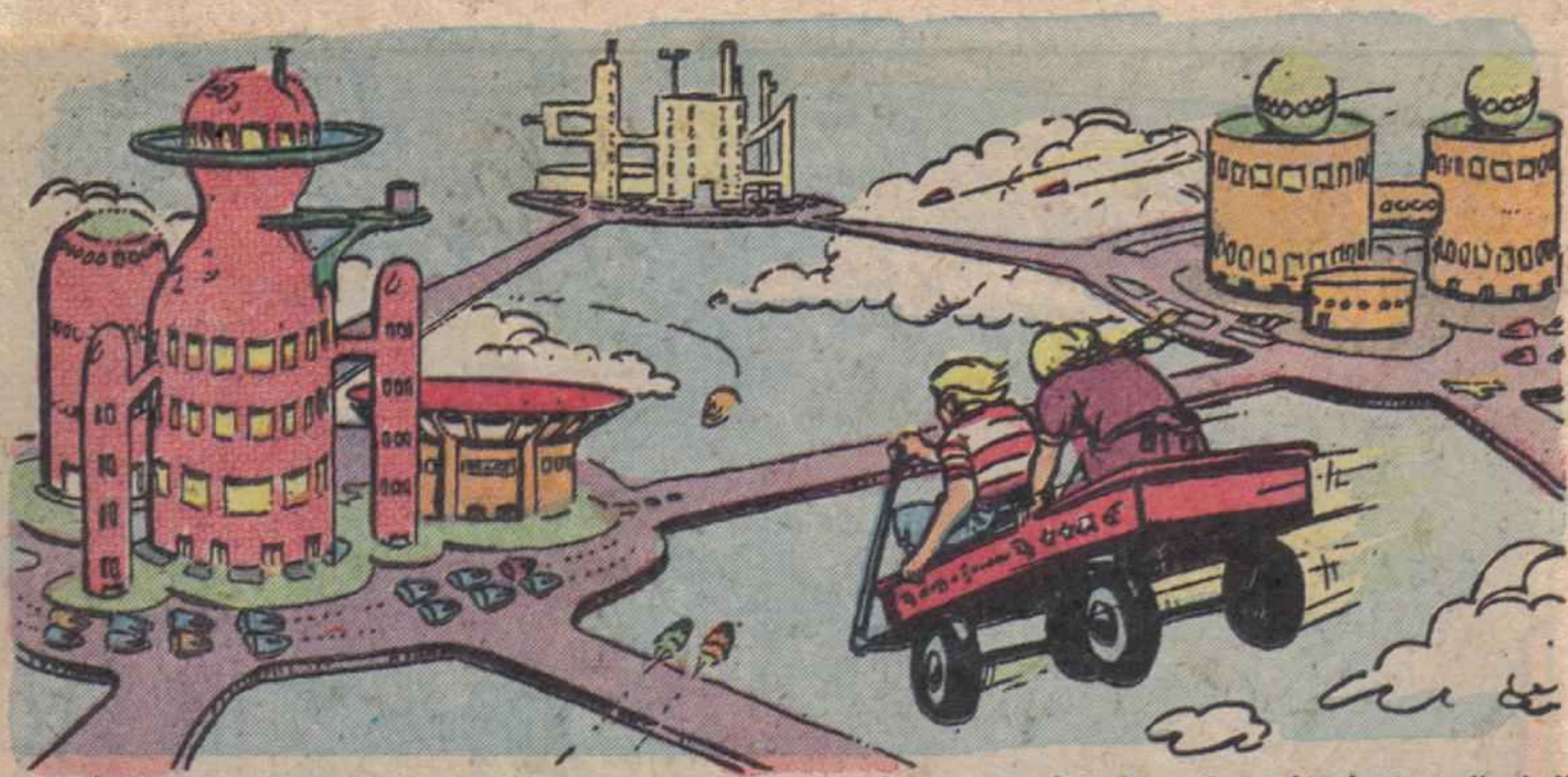
STORY: MICHAEL J. PELLOWSKI

ART: MICHAEL J. ZECK

Morgan and Melanie Smith were sitting in their garage looking at the magic wagon a mysterious old magician had given them for being kind to him. The magician had appeared in a puff of smoke. When the Smith twins shared their picnic lunch with him, he rewarded them by giving them the "Wonder Wagon". "Everyone who looks at it thinks it is just a regular, red wagon with strange symbols painted on it," said Melanie. "You're right," agreed Morgan. He turned the wagon over to examine it closer. He inspected every inch and found nothing peculiar or abnormal.

"I sometimes find it hard to believe that the Wonder Wagon has the power to take us anywhere we want to go," said Morgan. He reached inside his pants pocket and took out the fossilized rock he'd found when the Wonder Wagon transported them to 1,000,000 years B.C. "I asked my science teacher about these rocks. He said they are genuine fossils," said Morgan as he juggled them in his hands. "We have to be careful where we go. The prehistoric monster we met on our first trip almost got us," said Melanie. She shivered as she thought about the monster.

"We don't have to worry. Now, we know how to work the wagon. All we have to do is begin a sentence with "I wonder" and end up by saying where we want to go. The wagon takes us there immediately. We get home the same way," explained Morgan as he got the Wonder Wagon ready to travel. He hopped into the wagon. "Where do we go today?" he asked. "We've gone into the past ... Let's go into the future,"



she answered as she hopped into the wagon behind her brother. "I wonder if the wagon can take us to the year 2025?" shouted Morgan.

The wheels of the Wonder Wagon began to spin. The garage was filled with magic smoke. There was a clap of thunder and a flash of lightning. When the twins opened their eyes, the Wonder Wagon was zooming through outer space. They could see the moon, the planets and all of the stars. Suddenly, the wagon began to spin like a tornado. The twins blacked out. When they opened their eyes, the Wonder Wagon was sitting in a parking lot which was floating high above the ground. "We're in the future." announced Morgan as he stepped out of the wagon and pointed at a floating skyscraper. The building had the date "2025" carved into its cornerstone.

"Look at this, Morgan." called Melanie as she stepped out of the wagon and looked around the parking lot. The lot was filled with all types of car-size spaceships. "I guess everyone gets around in the year 2025 by flying," answered Morgan. "They sure do!" his sister answered as she pointed skyward. A few thousand feet above the parking lot was a big traffic jam of spaceships. The two twins giggled as they saw

two policemen, wearing rockets strapped to their backs, go flying by. The policemen were blowing their whistles and waving their fists angrily at the spaceship drivers.

"Park your vehicle, sir?" asked a recorded voice from behind the twins. They turned and saw a mechanical, parking lot attendant. "No thank you!" said Morgan to the robot as he and Melanie walked off pulling the Wonder Wagon behind them. The twins found a moving sidewalk connected to the back end of the lot. The sidewalk was like a department store escalator. They stepped onto it to do some sight-seeing. All of the buildings in the year 2025 floated above the earth. Future people on their way to do their shopping passed them. The people laughed at the youngsters because the twins' clothes were so old-fashioned.

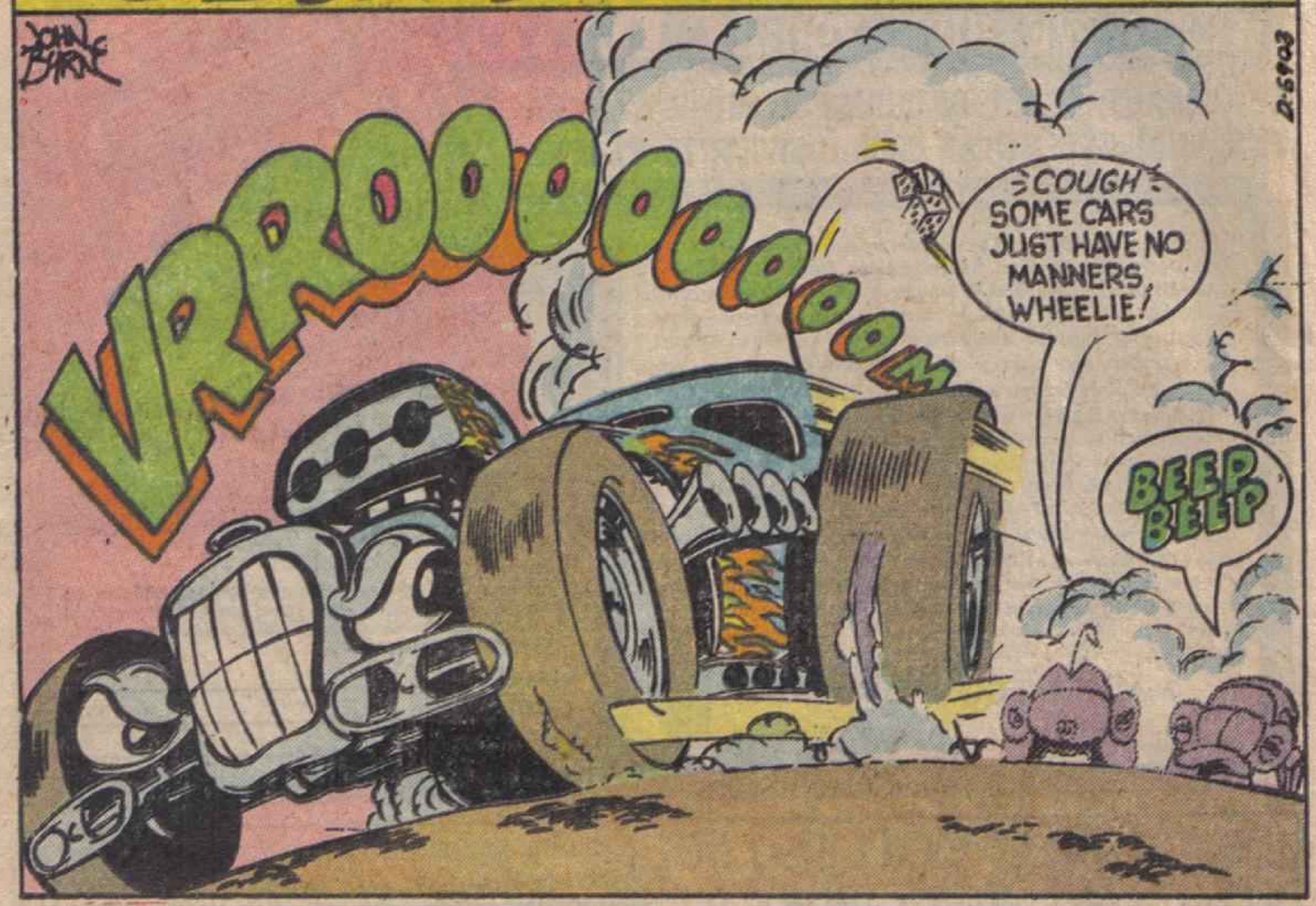
Morgan and Melanie passed a food store. "My goodness!" exclaimed Melanie as she looked at the week's special. "Steak is $27.00 a pound. If we lived here we'd have to eat hamburgers every day!" Morgan laughed. "We'd probably have to eat bread and water." he answered. He pointed at another sign on the food store which read: "Hamburger ... $10.50 a pound." Melanie looked at her watch. "All these signs have made me hungry. It's about time for our dinner back home. Mom will be looking for us. She'll be worried," said Melanie.

The two twins climbed back into the wagon. "I wonder if this wagon can take us home again?" they

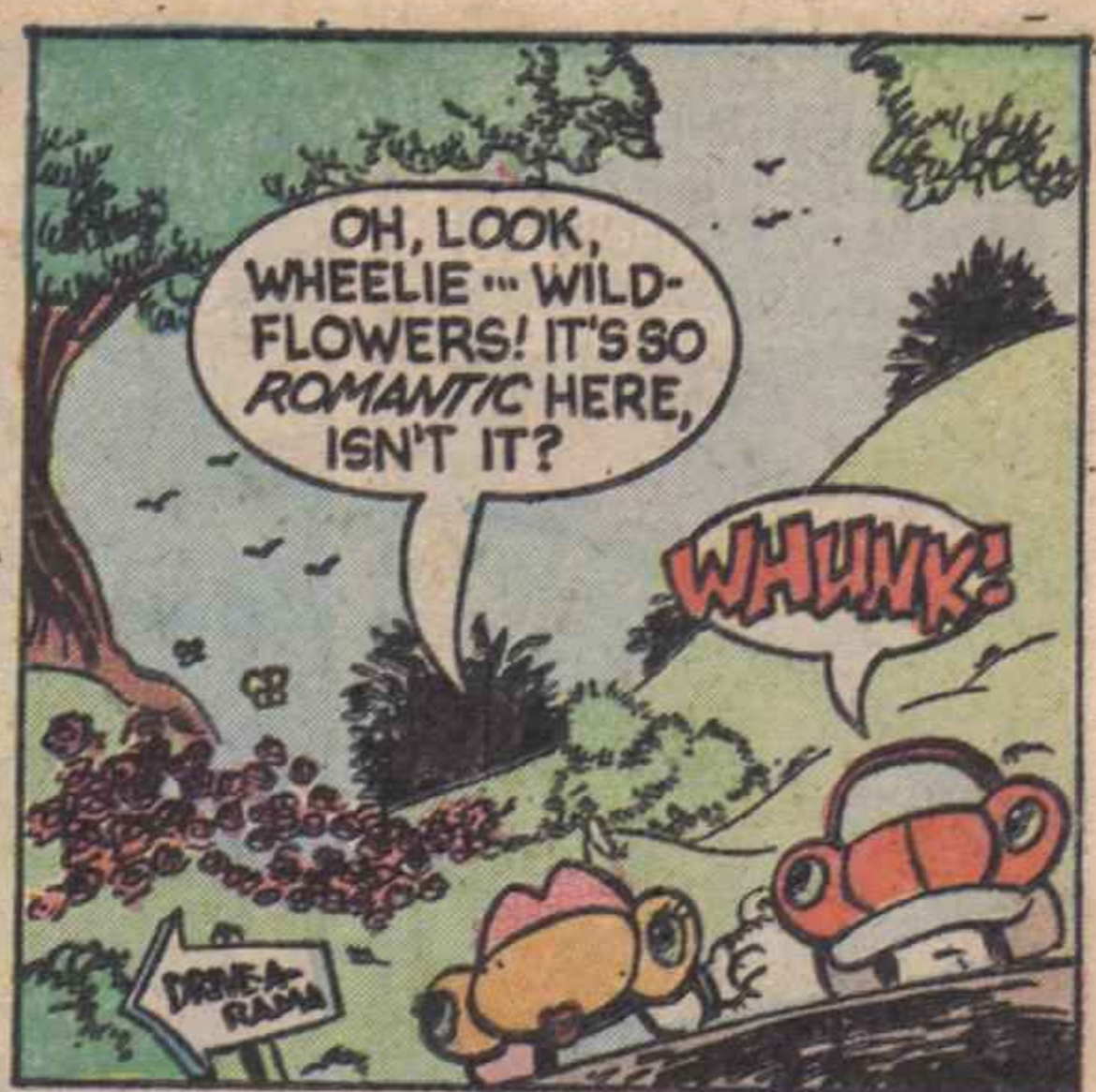
shouted. A future policeman who was driving by in a space motorcycle was shocked to see them disappear in a puff of smoke. They returned home in a flash. They hid the wagon and went inside the house. "Oh boy! ... Steak! My favorite!" said Morgan as he opened the door.

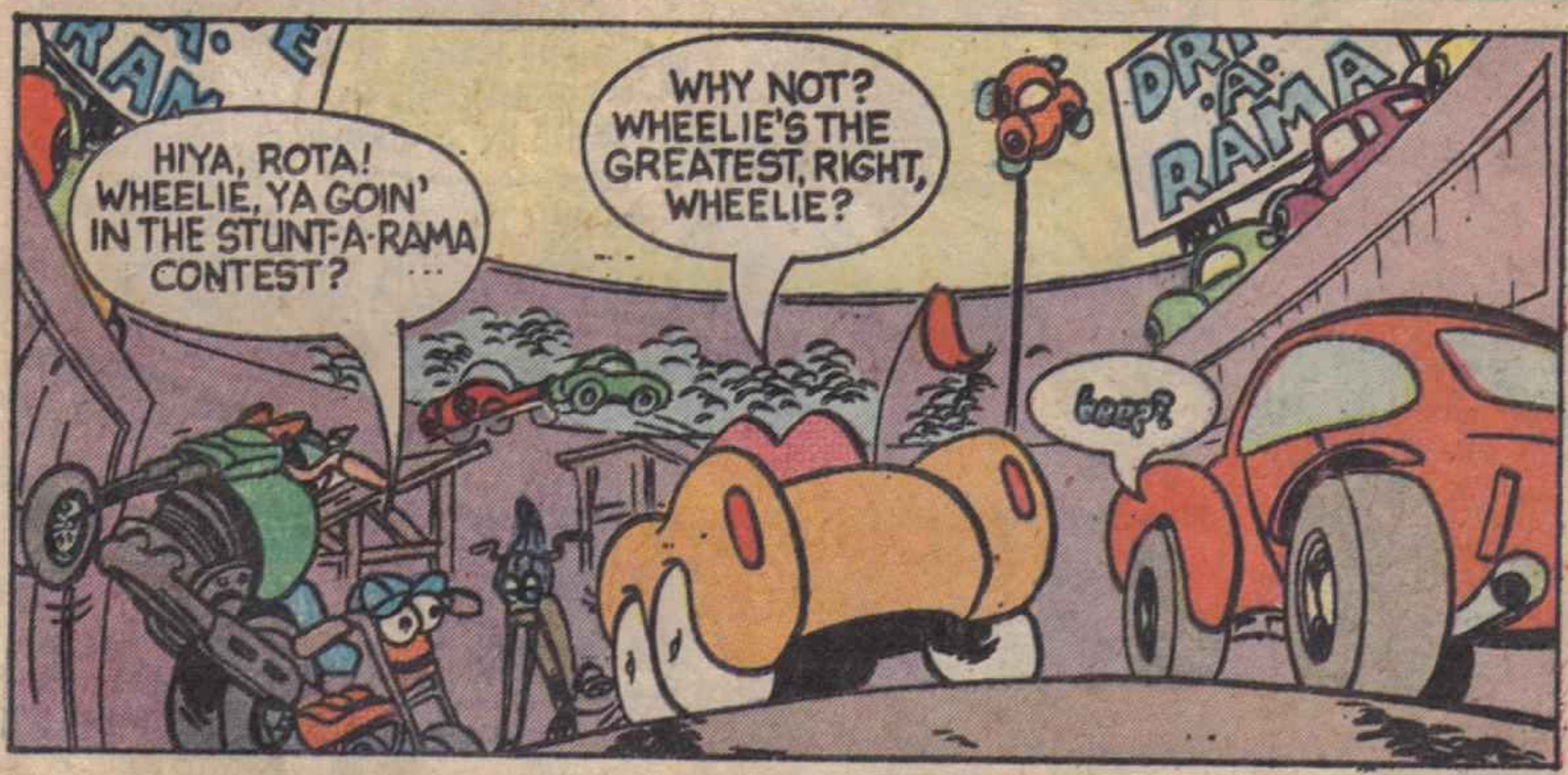
****

the BADDEST DUDE in TOWN

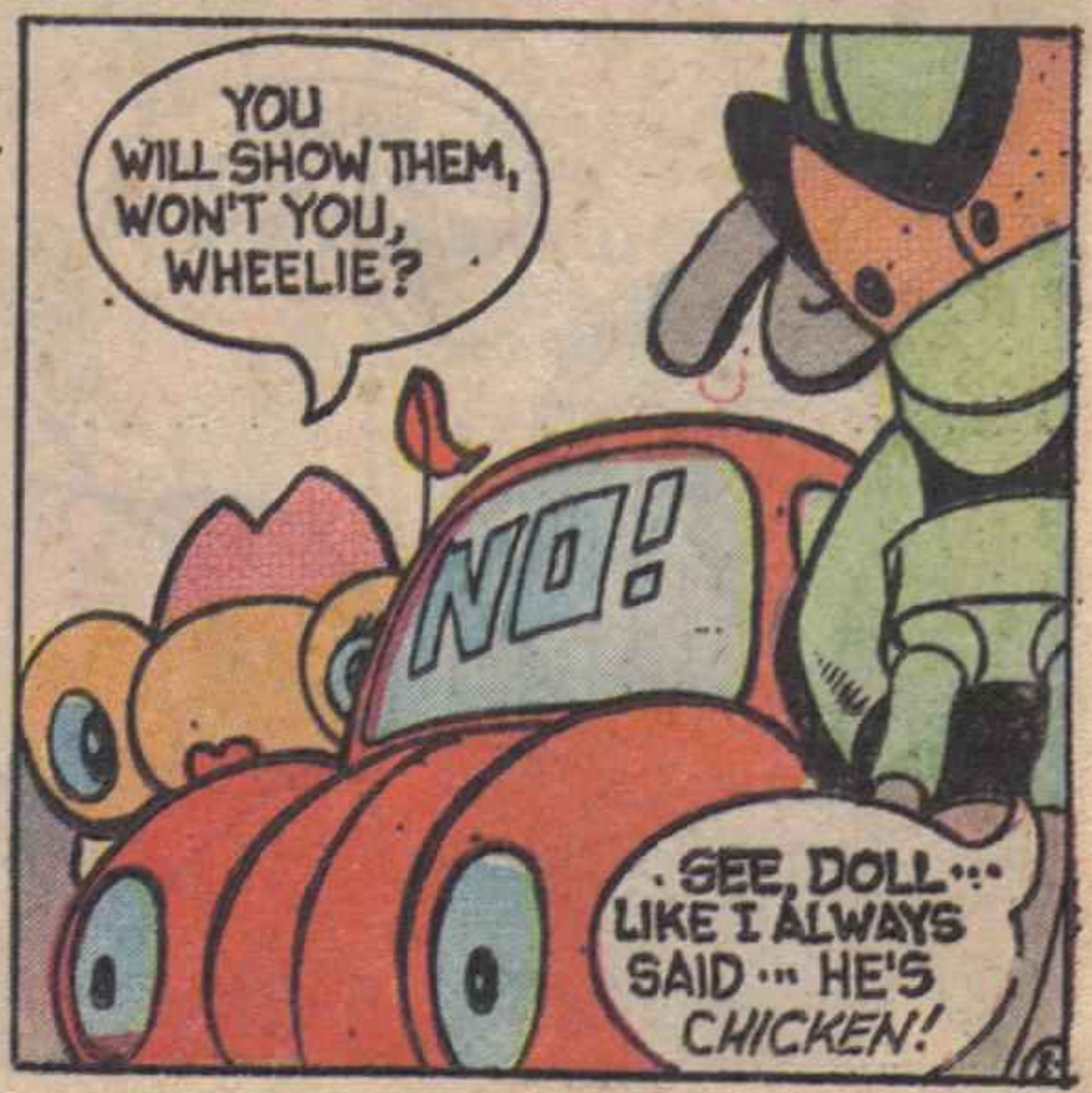


WELL, IF YA EVER GET TIRED OF THAT LITTLE TWERP, I'LL BE AROUND, DOLL!
DON'T HOLD YOUR BREATH, MR. KARR!


OH, LOOK, WHEELIE ... WILD-FLOWERS! IT'S SO *ROMANTIC* HERE, ISN'T IT?
WHUNK!
DRIVE-A-RAMA

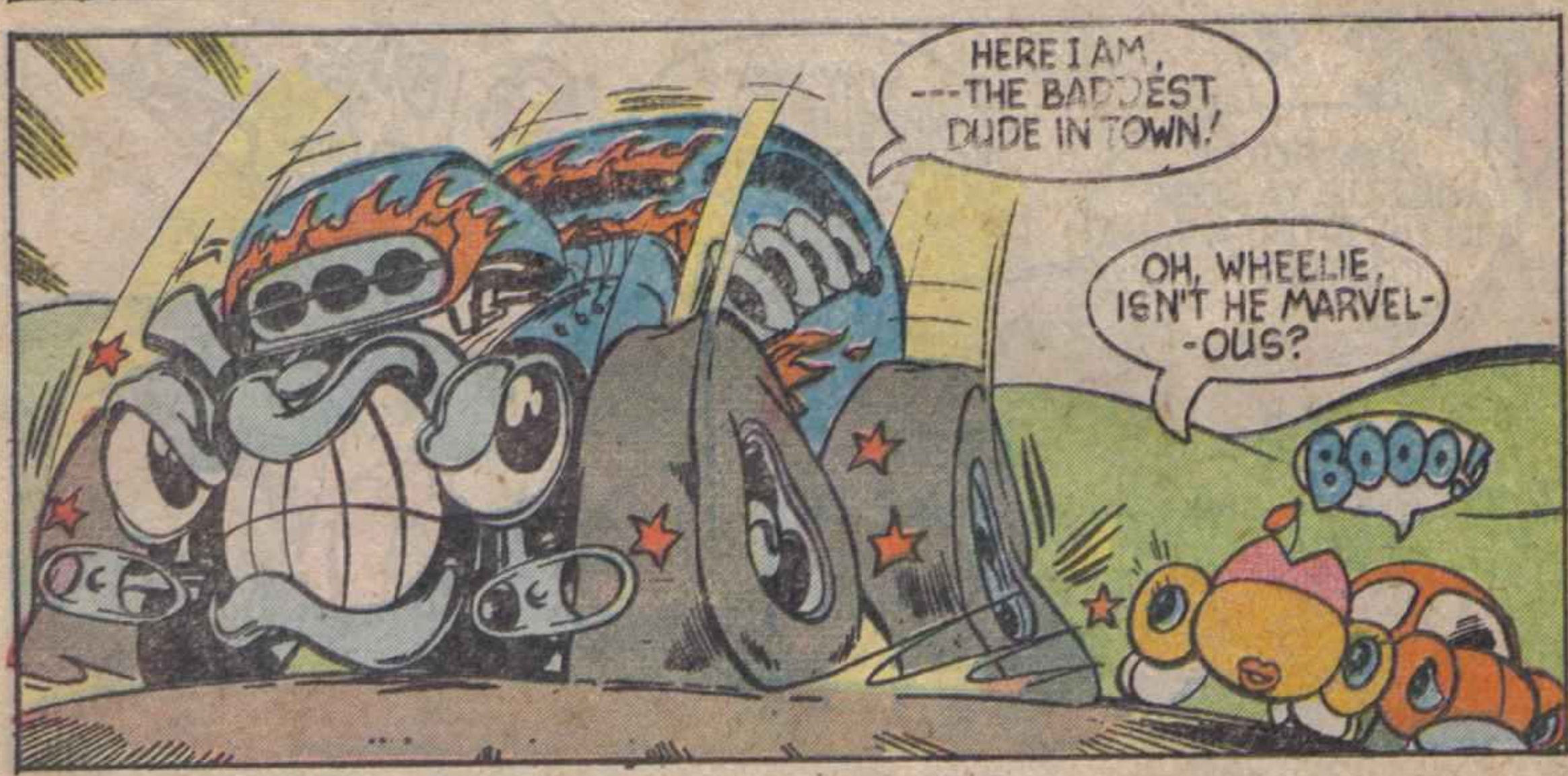

HIYA, ROTA! WHEELIE, YA GOIN' IN THE STUNT-A-RAMA CONTEST? ...
WHY NOT? WHEELIE'S THE GREATEST, RIGHT, WHEELIE?
DRI-A-RAMA
BRRR?

WHEELIE DON'T TAKE CHANCES, SCRAMBLES. HE'LL SIT AN' WATCH THE REST OF US DO OUR THING! ....
THAT ISN'T SO, CHOPPER! WHEELIE IS AS BRAVE AS ANYONE!


YOU WILL SHOW THEM, WON'T YOU, WHEELIE?
NO!
SEE, DOLL ... LIKE I ALWAYS SAID ... HE'S *CHICKEN!*

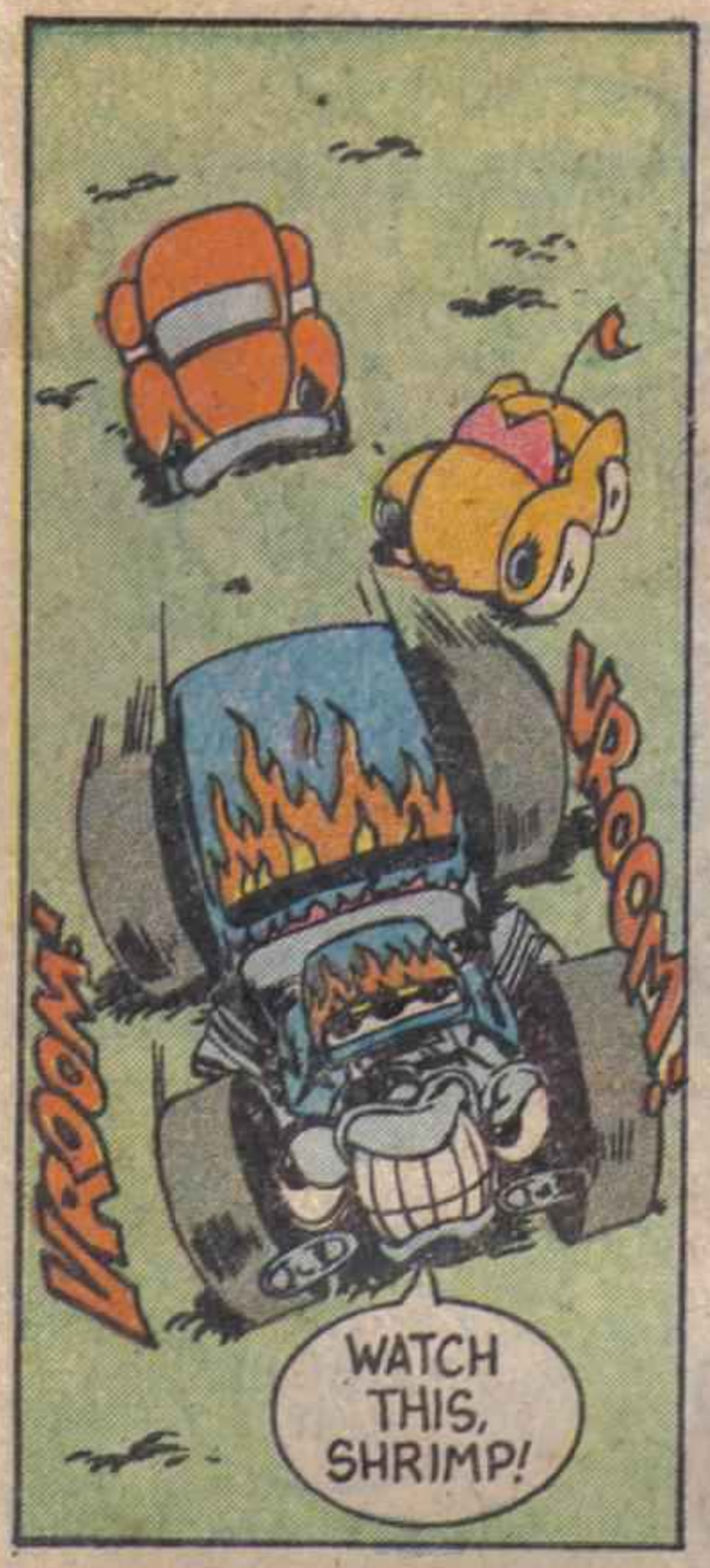
NOW HEAR THIS! ALL ENTRANTS IN THE STUNT--A-RAMA MUST REGISTER IN THE NEXT FIVE MINUTES!
HOLD THE PHONE!

I'M A-COMIN'!


HERE I AM, ---THE BADDEST DUDE IN TOWN!
OH, WHEELIE, ISN'T HE MARVEL--OUS?
BOOO!

WHAT DIDJA JUST SAY, SHRIMP?

YA WANTA HASSLE, SHRIMP? I CAN DO ANYTHING BETTER THAN YOU!
NO, YOU CAN'T! WHEELIE WILL BEAT YOU AT ANYTHING, WON'T YOU, WHEELIE?


VROOM!
VROOM!
WATCH THIS, SHRIMP!

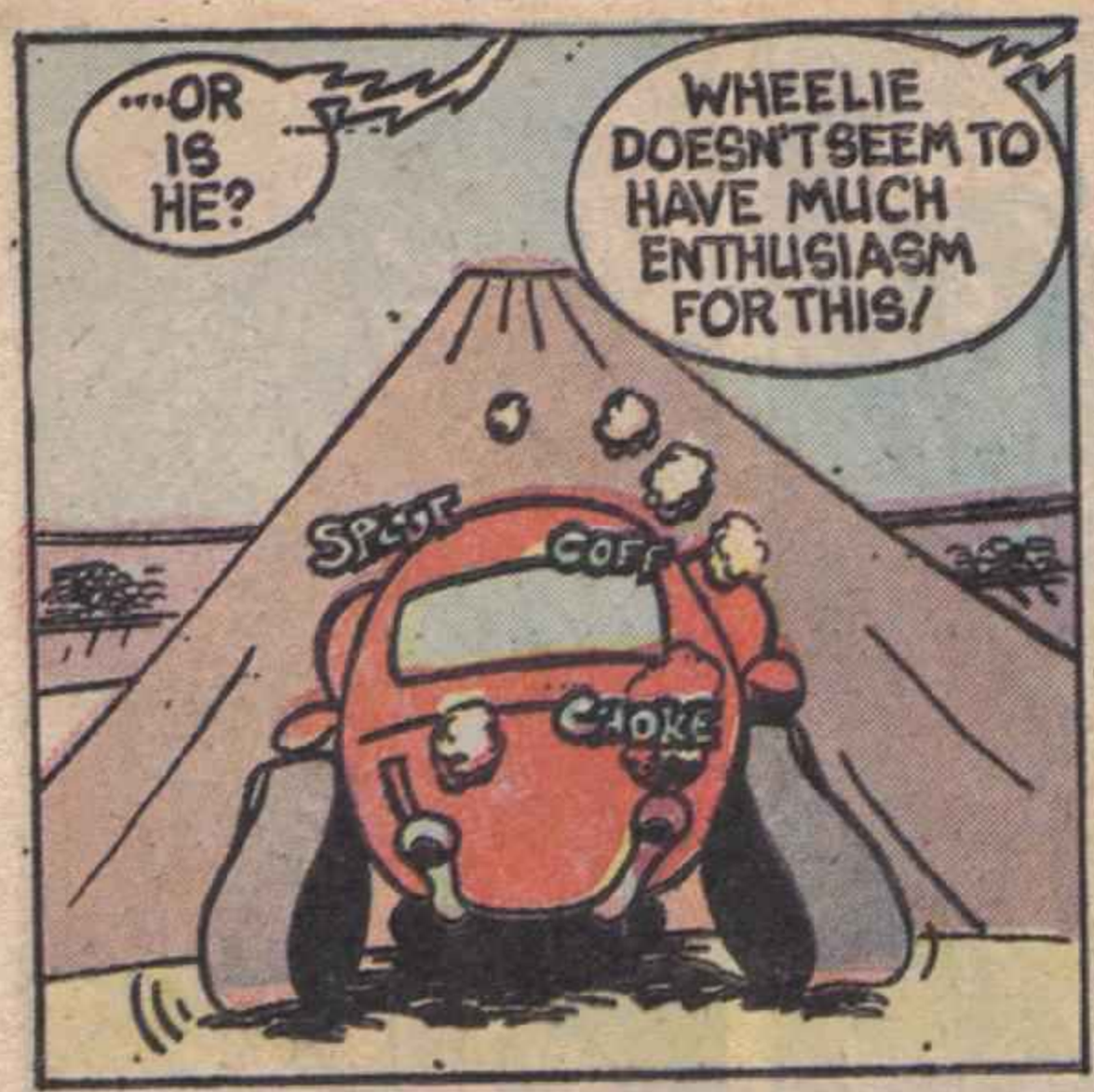
HERE COMES BAD DUDE KARR!
WATCH HIM, FOLKS!

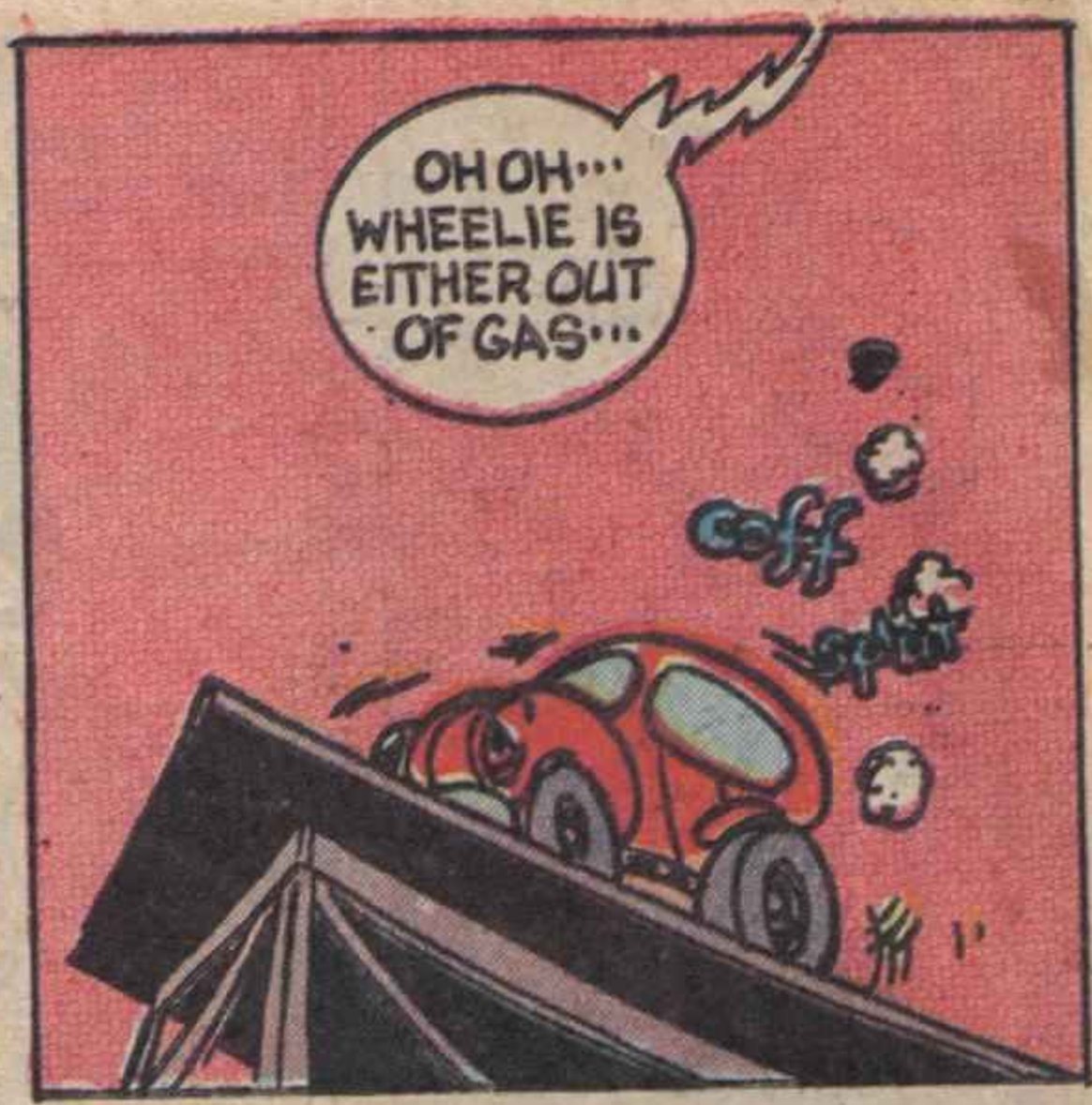
VROOOM!

BAD DUDE KARR DID A DOUBLE SOMERSAULT! LET'S REALLY HEAR IT FOR BAD DUDE!

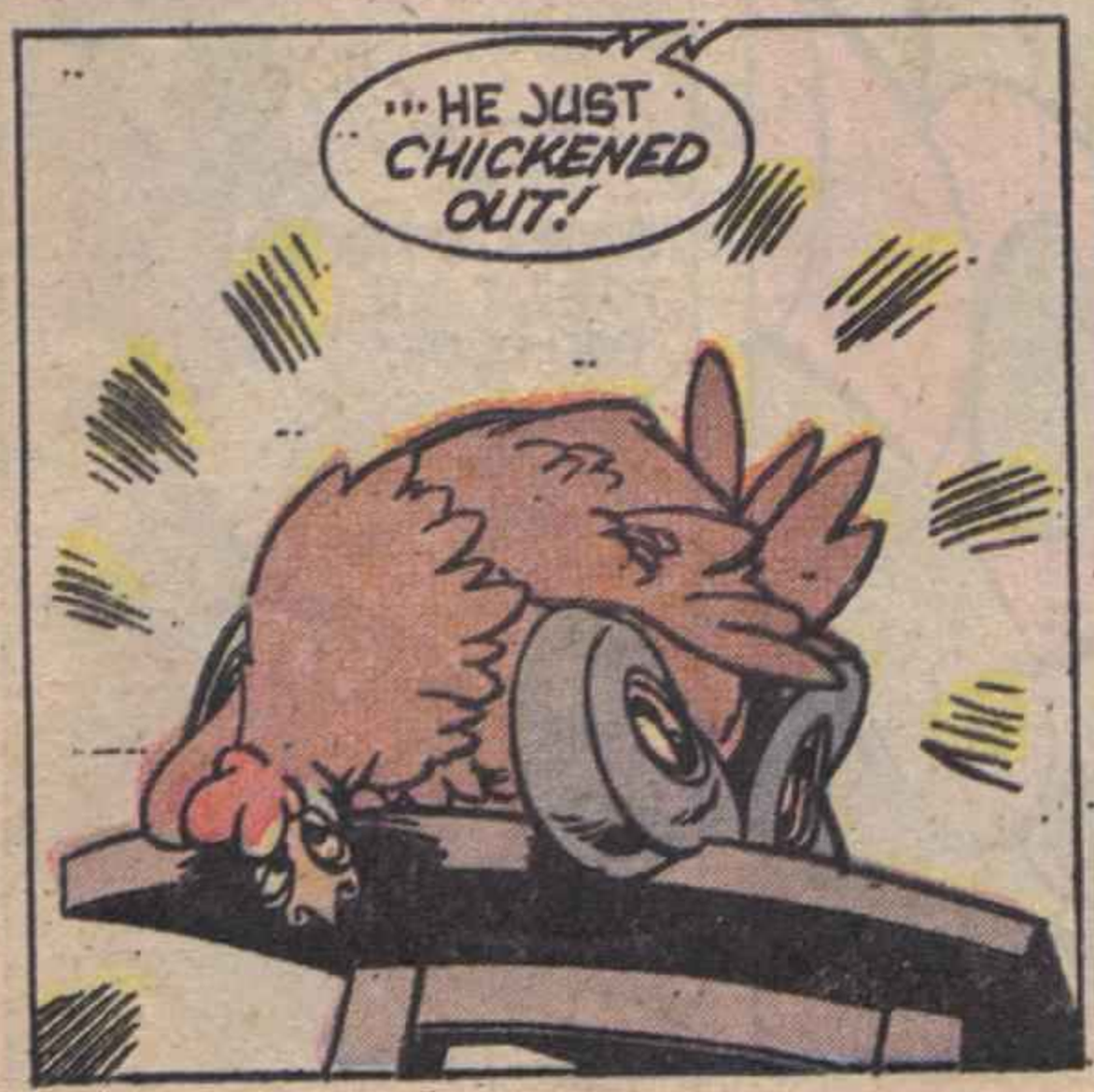
YOU'VE GOT TO DO IT, WHEELIE! OTHERWISE *EVERYONE* WILL THINK YOU'RE CHICKEN!

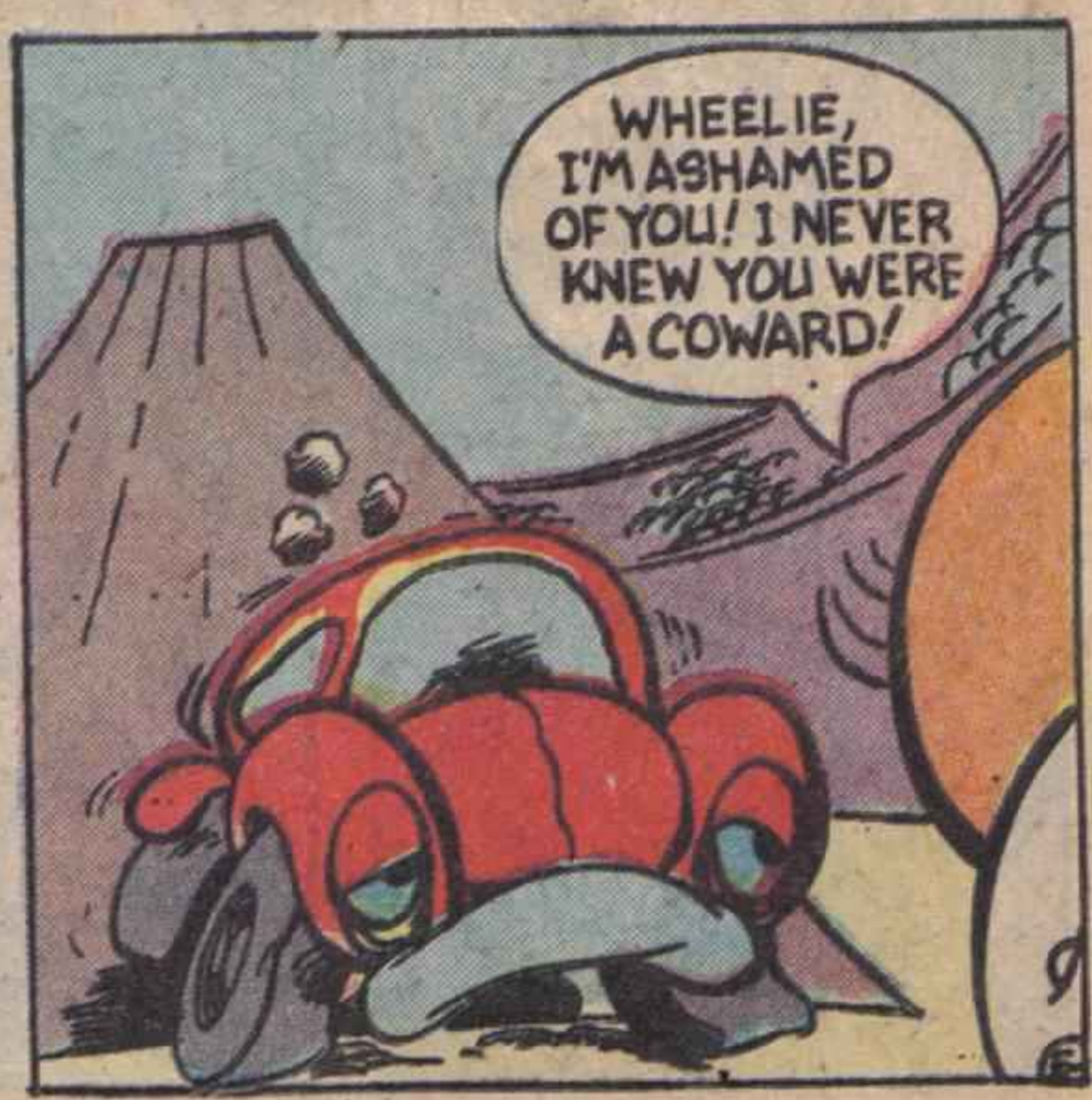
HERE COMES THE CHALLENGER FOLKS-- *LITTLE WHEELIE!*
HE'S GOING TO TRY TO BEAT OUT BAD DUDE!
PUFF PUFF CHUG

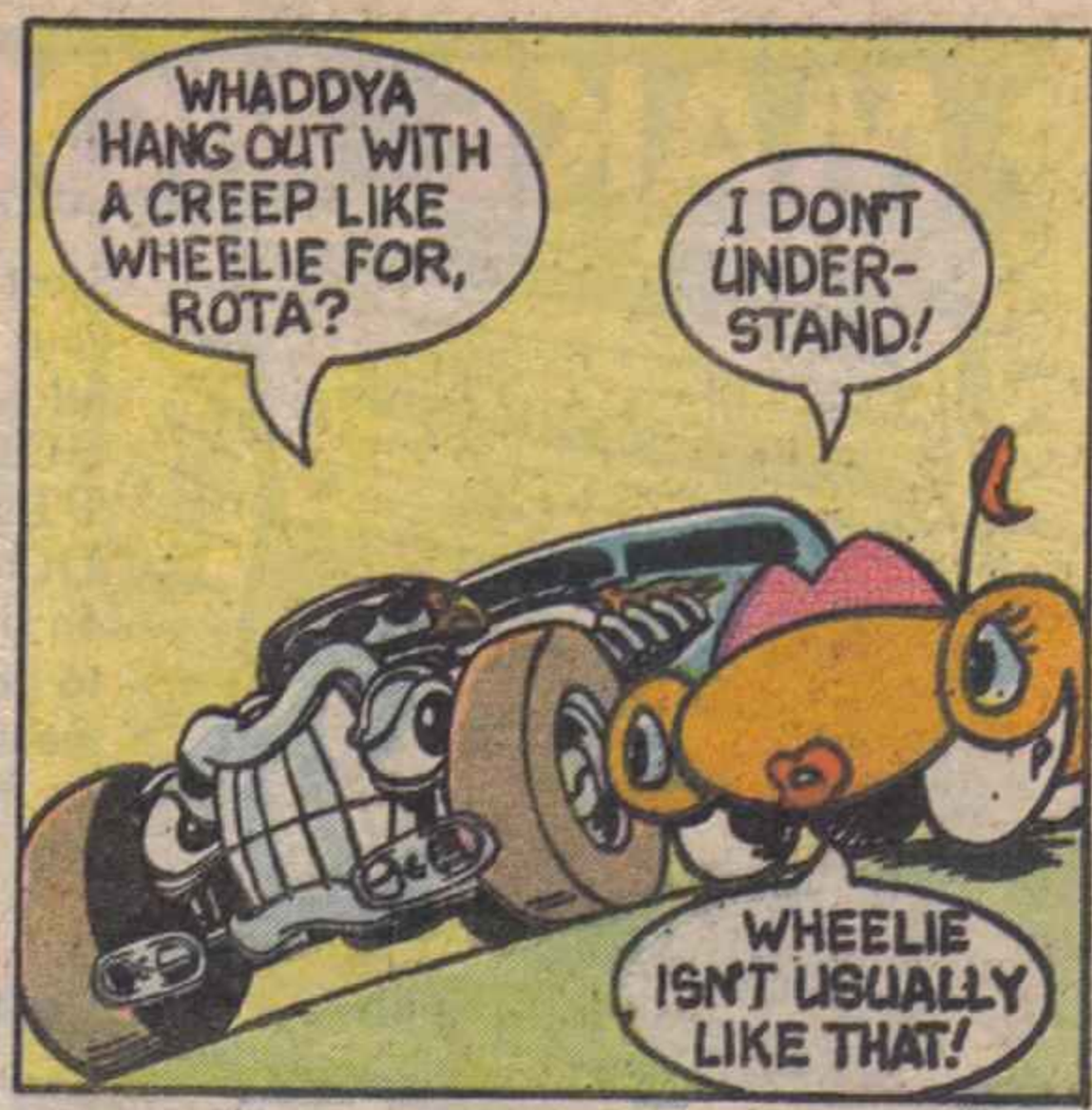

...OR IS HE?
WHEELIE DOESN'T SEEM TO HAVE MUCH ENTHUSIASM FOR THIS!
SPUT
COFF
CHOKE

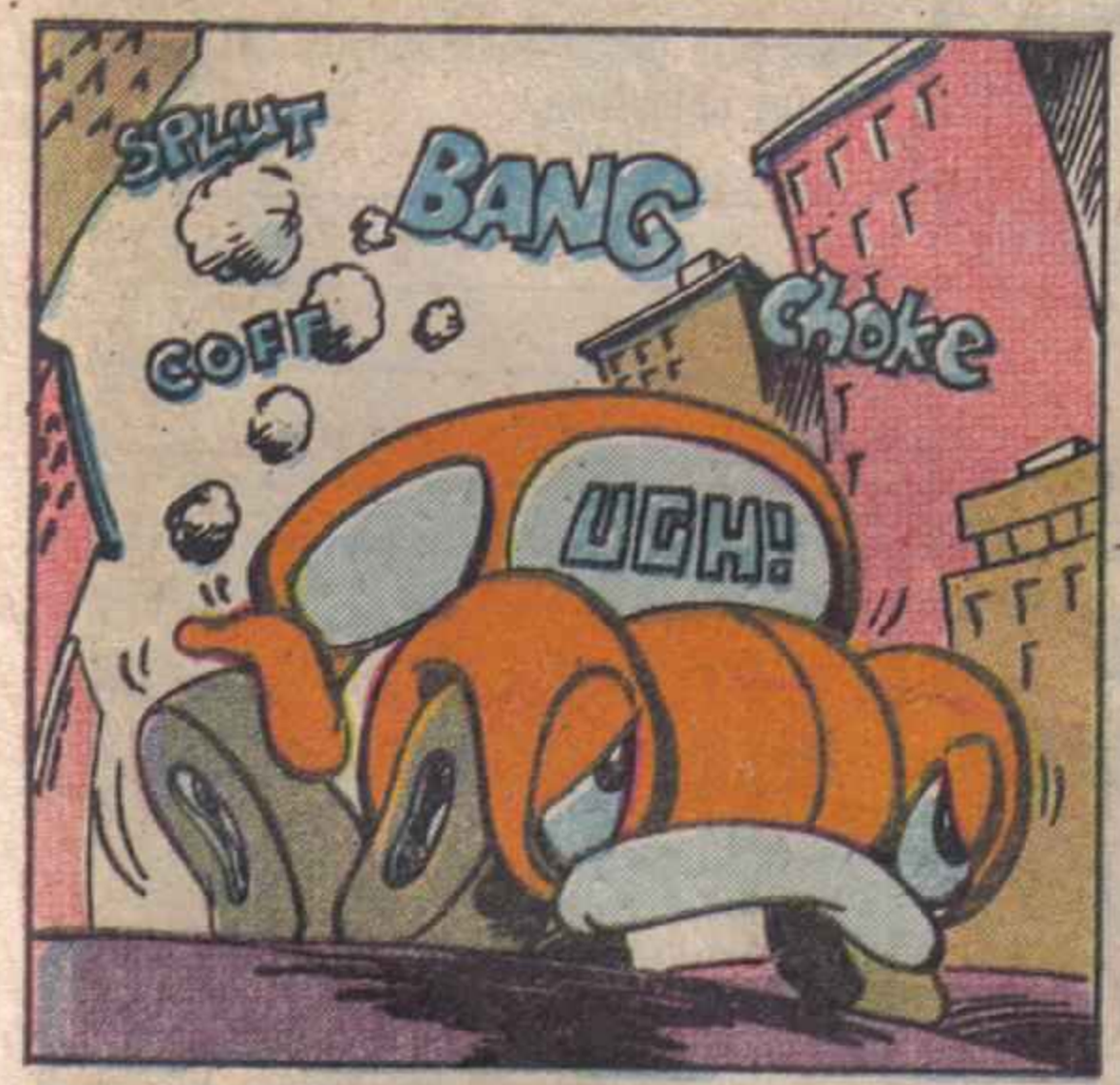

OH OH... WHEELIE IS EITHER OUT OF GAS...
COFF
SPUT

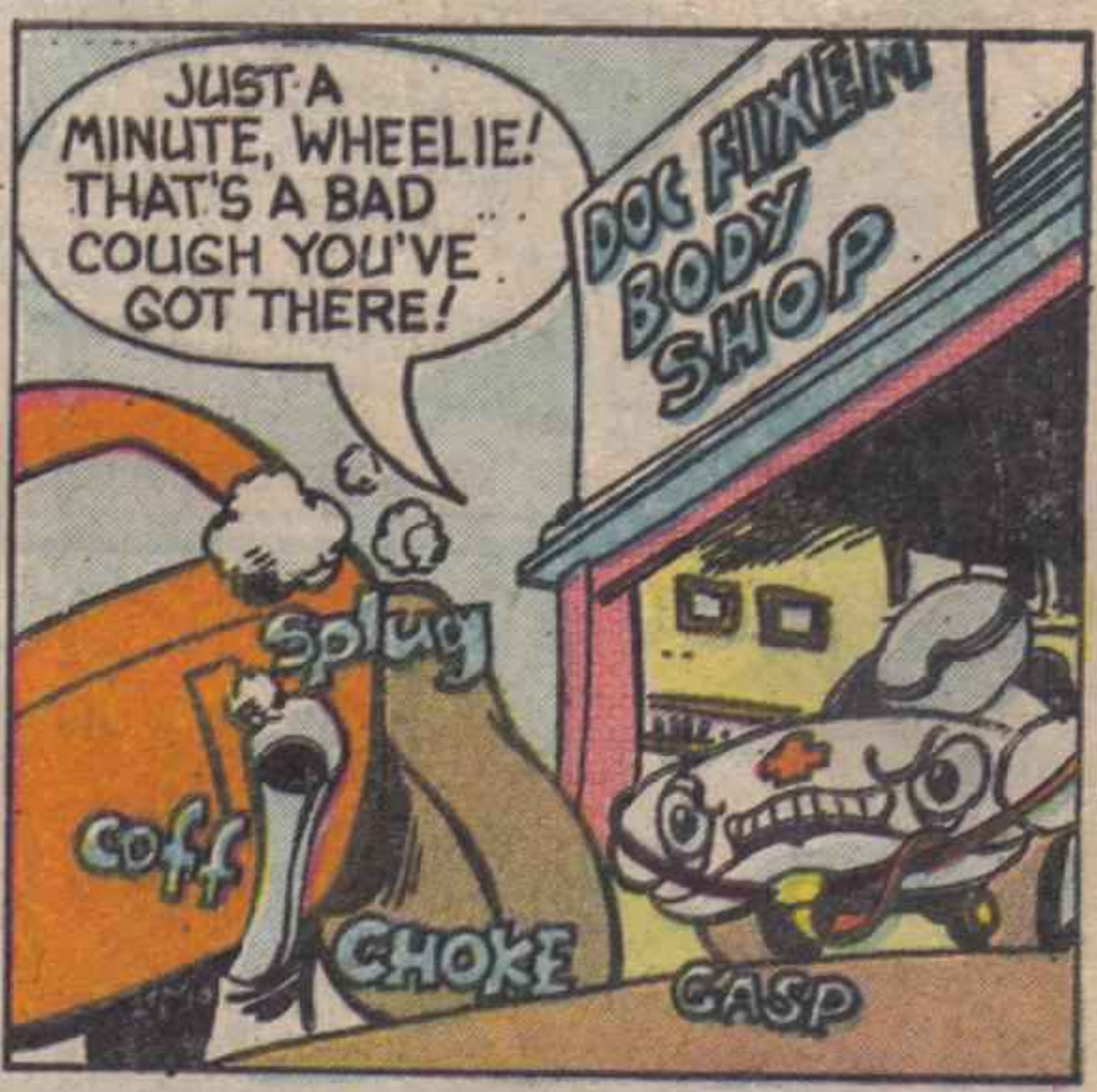
HAW HAW HAW! THE SHRIMP IS TOO SCARED TA JUMP!
...OR MAYBE HE JUST...

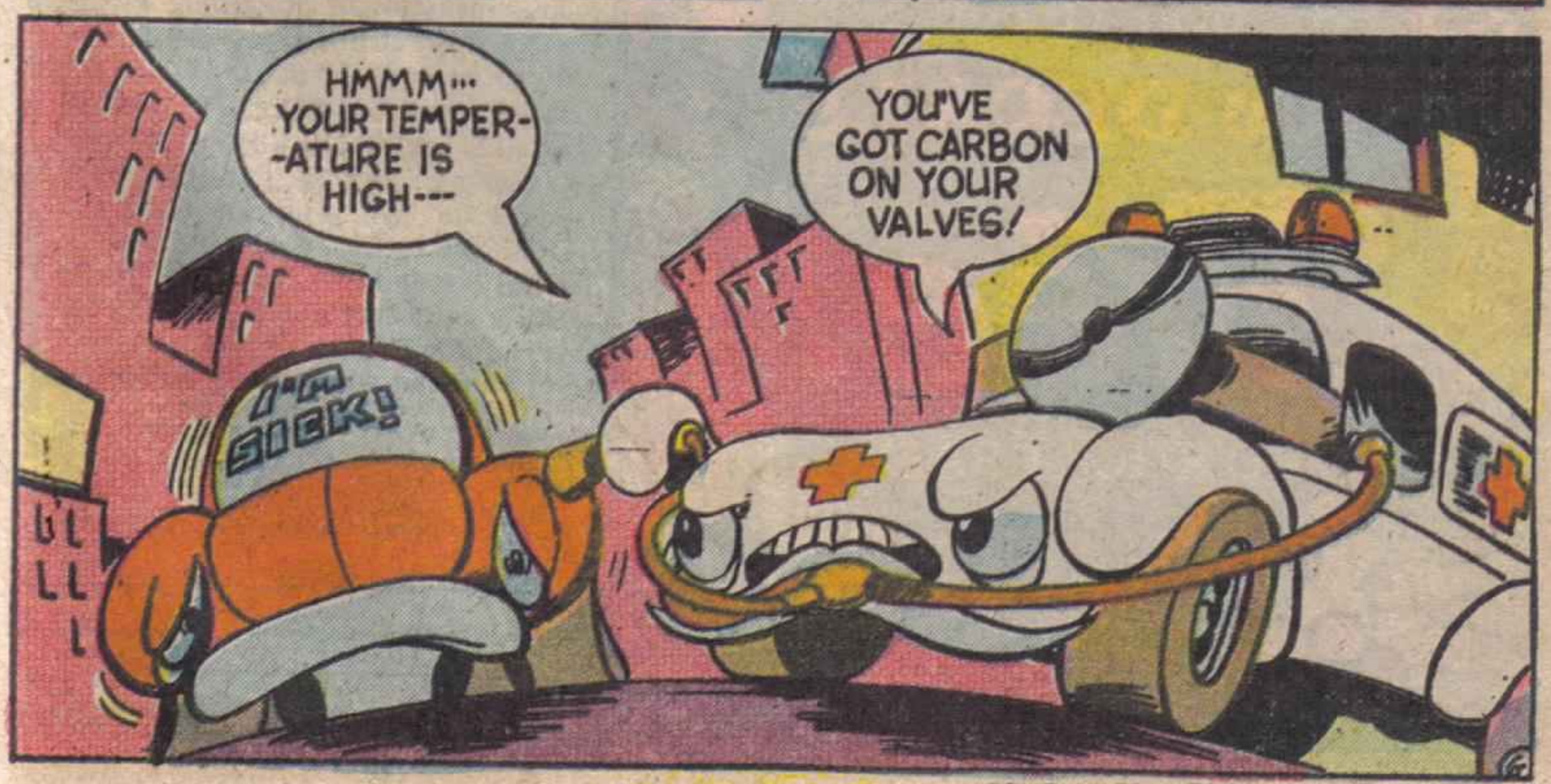

...HE JUST CHICKENED OUT!


WHEELIE, I'M ASHAMED OF YOU! I NEVER KNEW YOU WERE A COWARD!









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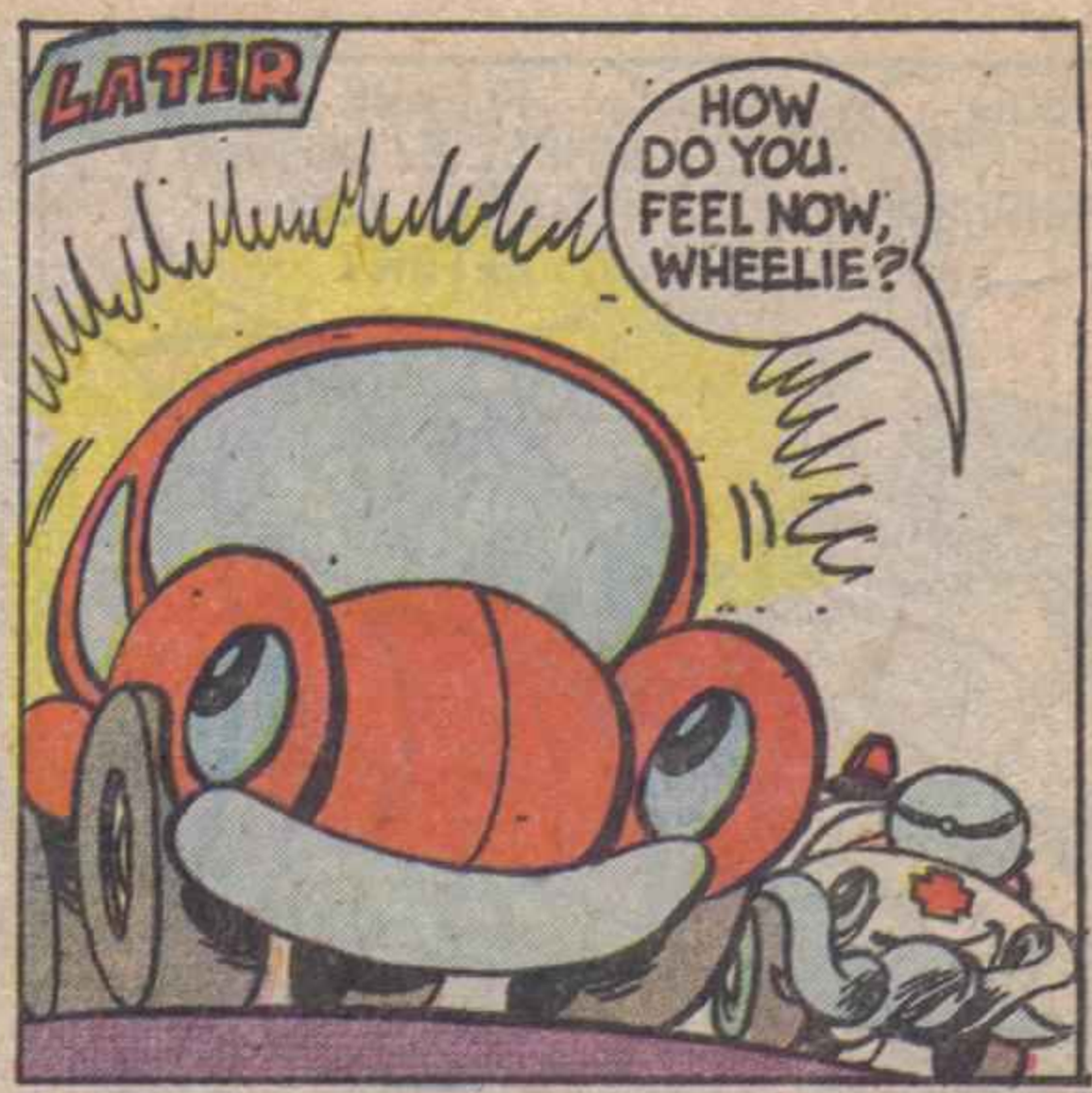
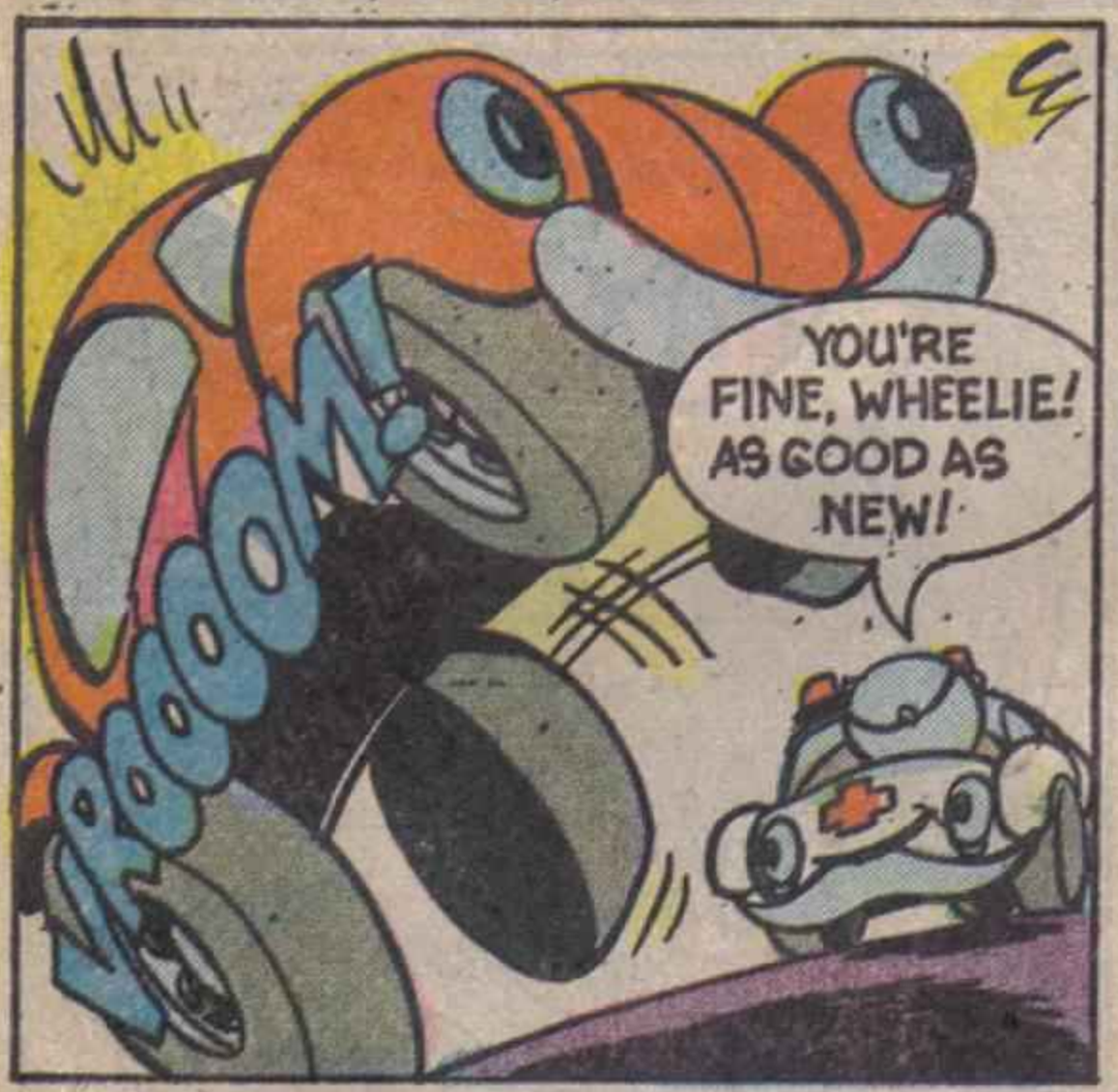
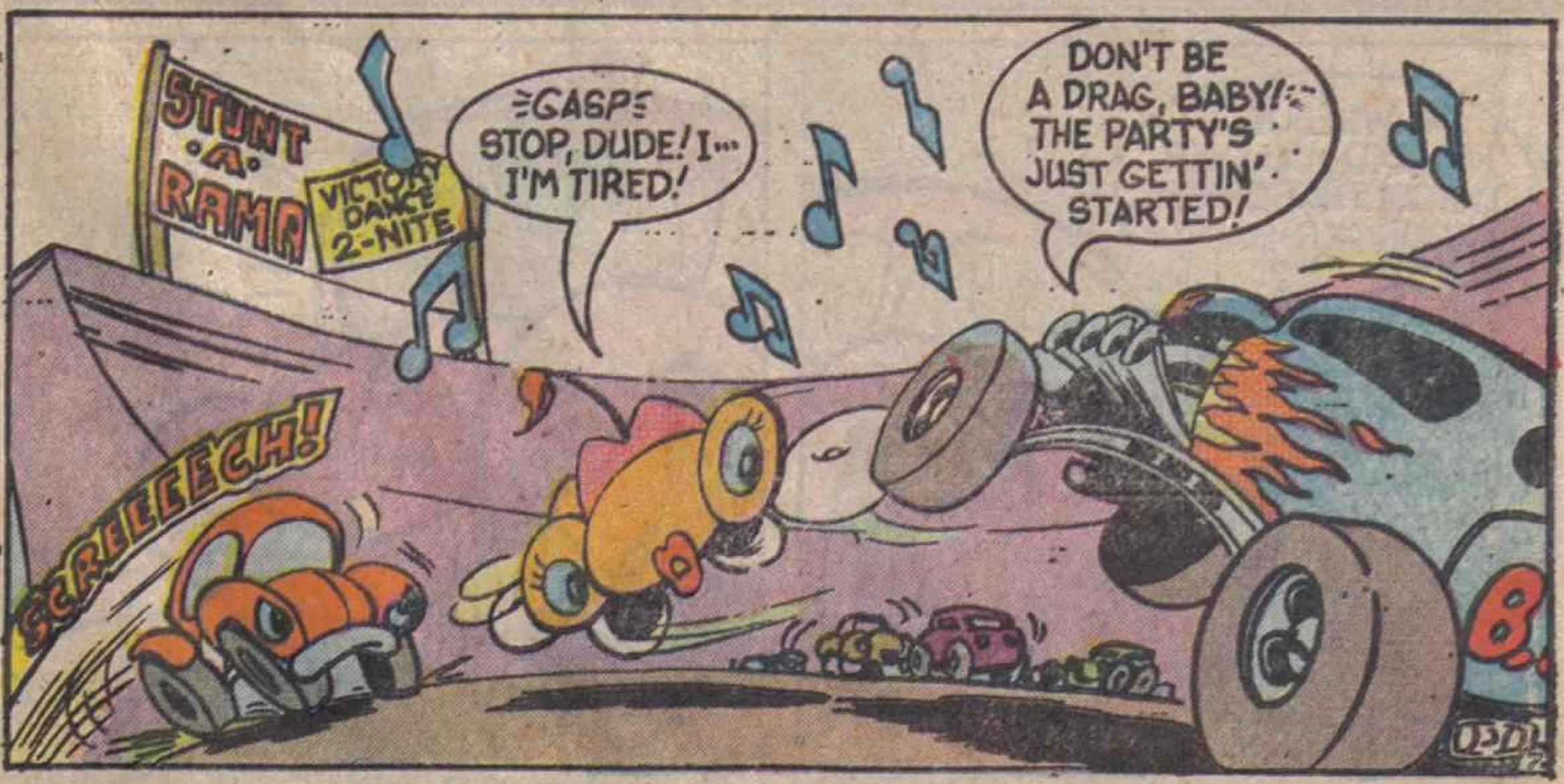
SAY "AHHHH"! YOU NEED NEW PLUGS AND POINTS TOO, WHEELIE!


LATER
HOW DO YOU. FEEL NOW, WHEELIE?

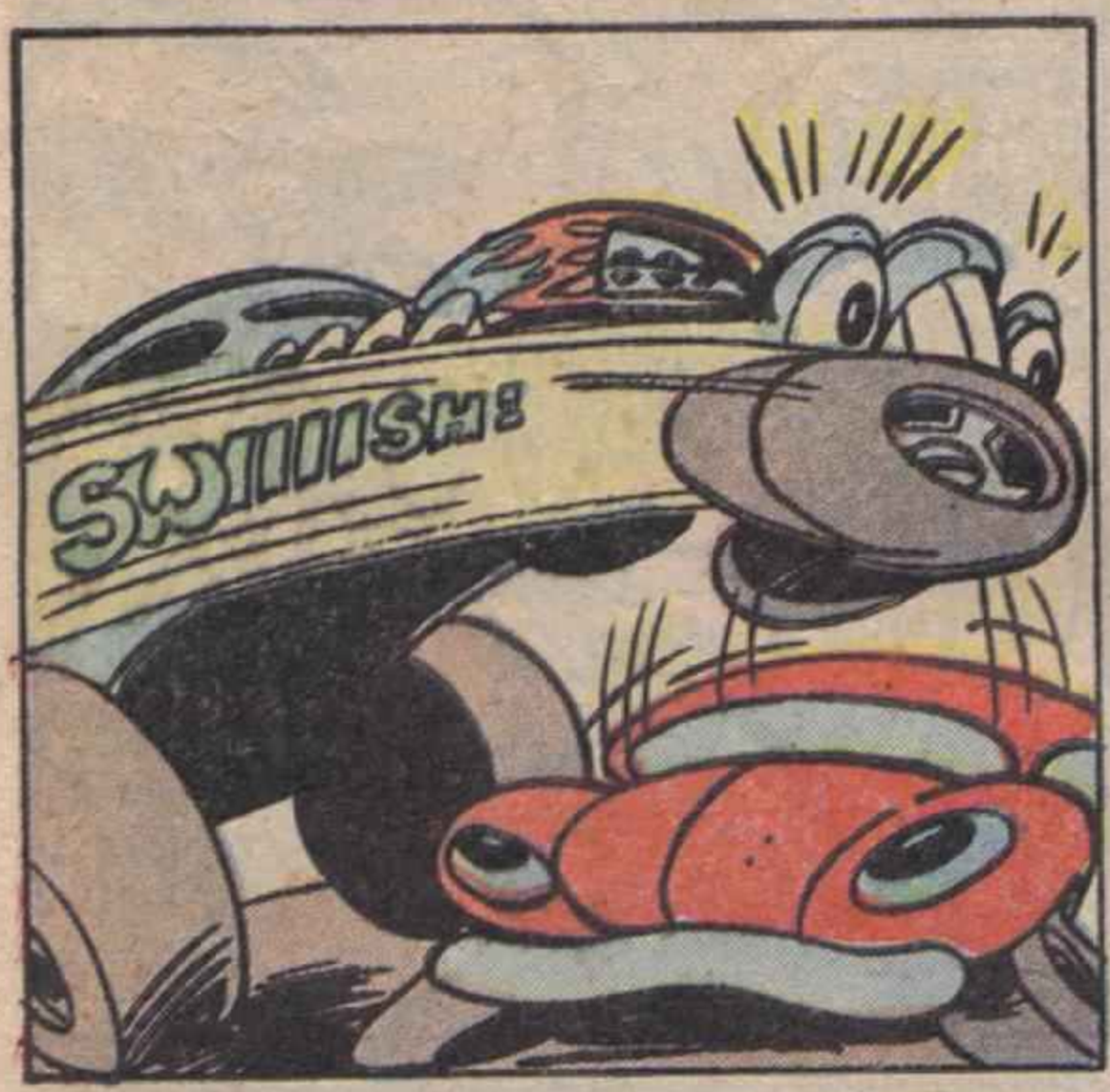

YOU'RE FINE, WHEELIE! AS GOOD AS NEW!

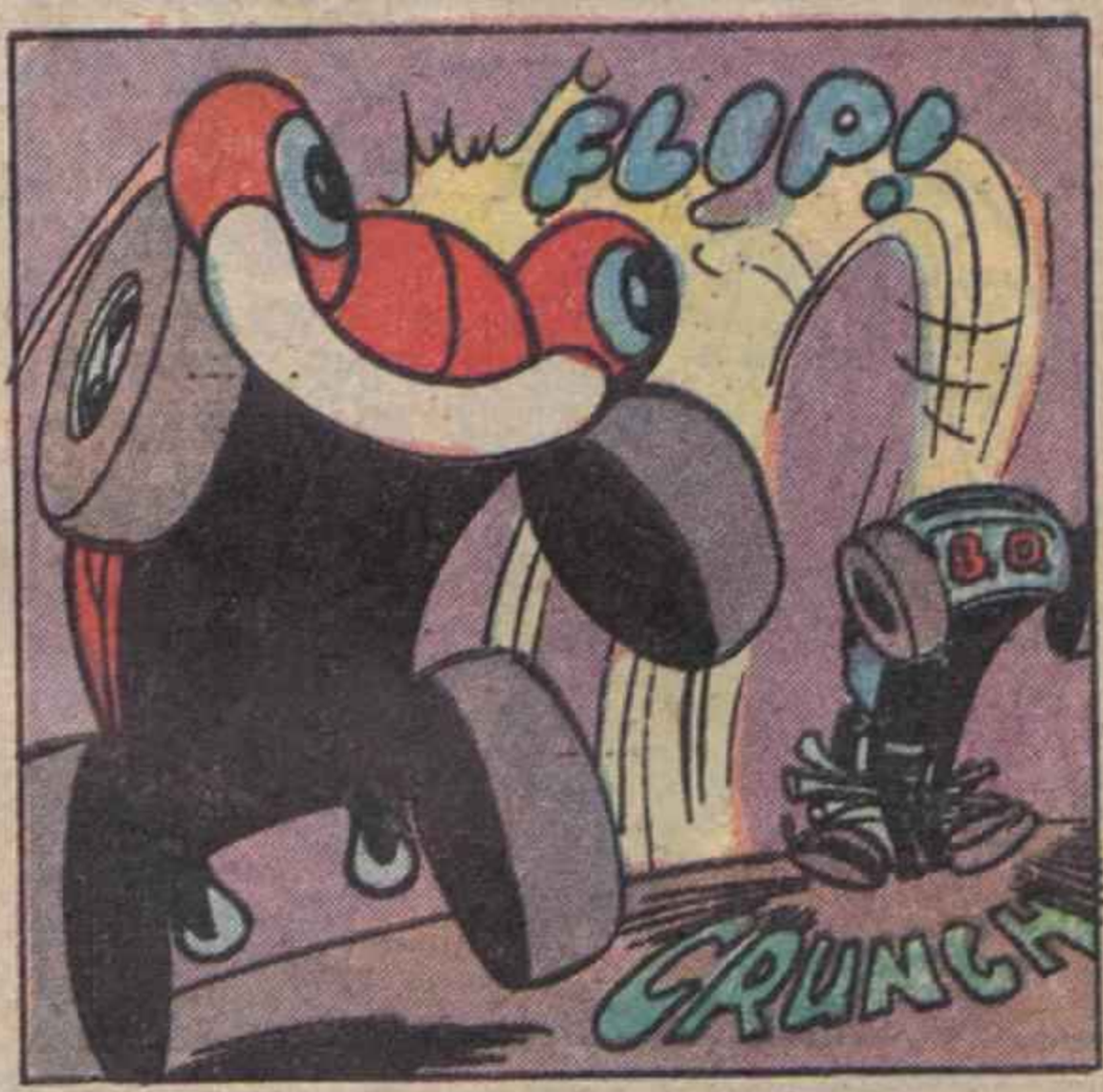
GOOK AT HIM LO--I MEAN LOOK AT HIM GO!
HE'S LOOKIN' FOR BAD DUDE KARR!
LET'S GO WATCH BAD DUDE PUT HIM DOWN AGAIN!

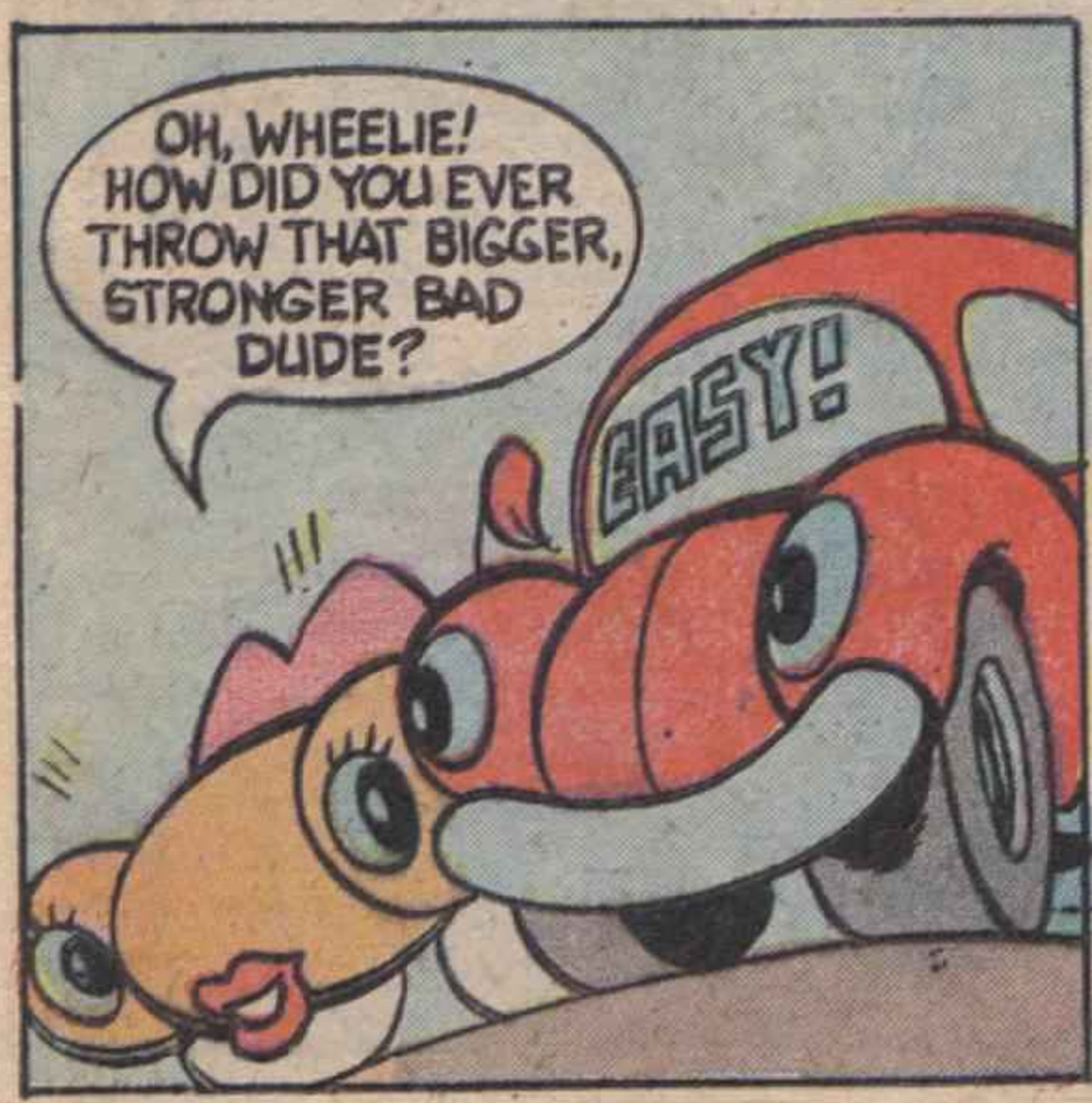

STUNT-A-RAMA
VICTORY DANCE 2-NITE
=GASP= STOP, DUDE! I... I'M TIRED!
DON'T BE A DRAG, BABY! THE PARTY'S JUST GETTIN' STARTED!
SCREEECH!

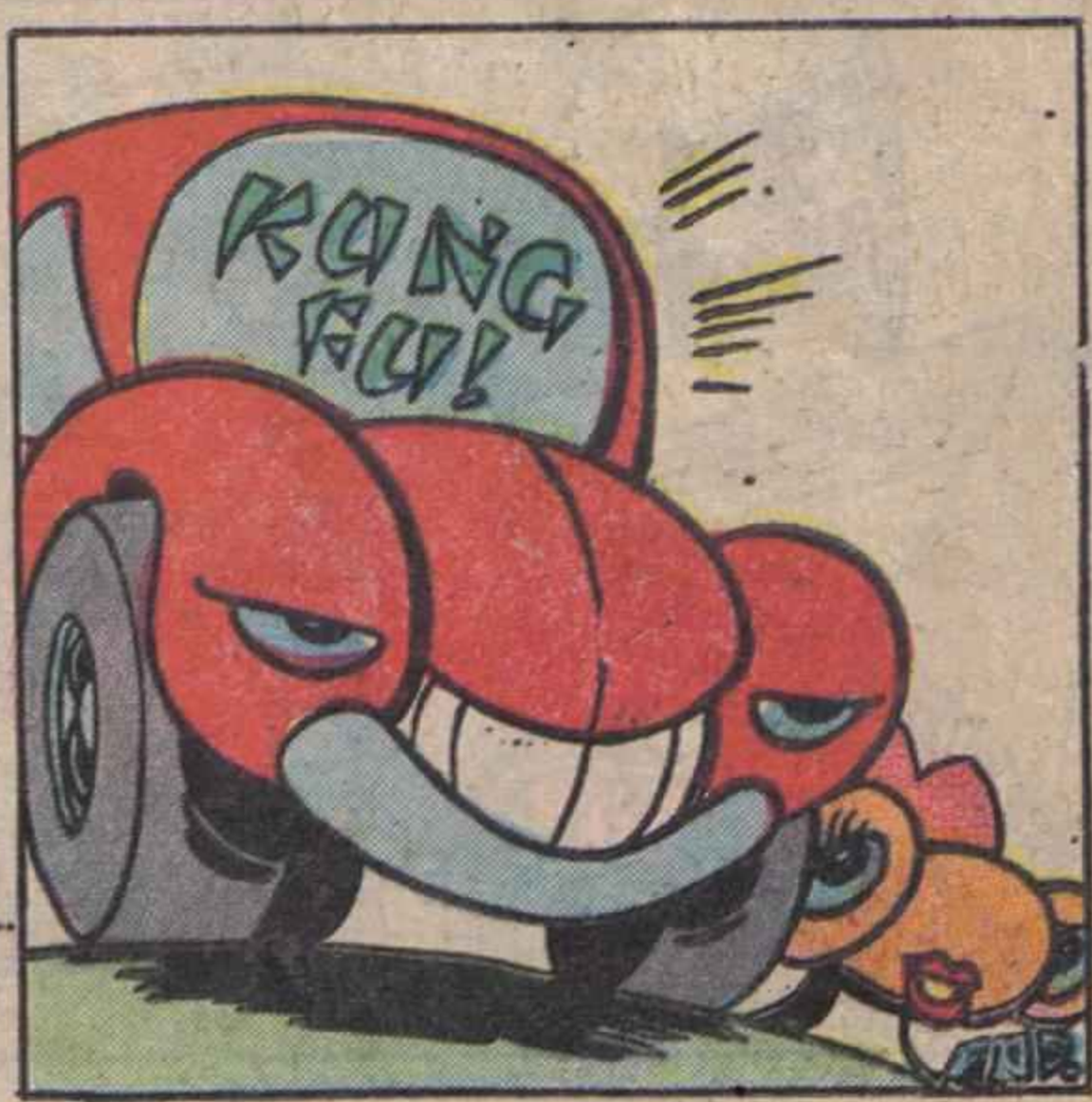
BUG OFF, SHRIMP!
PLEASE, WHEELIE! GO AWAY ... I'LL SEE YOU LATER!
MY TURN!

OKAY, KID, YOU'RE ASKIN' FOR IT! I'M GONNA BUST YER HEADLIGHTS!
NOH!


SWIIISH!


FLIP!
B.Q.
CRUNCH


OH, WHEELIE! HOW DID YOU EVER THROW THAT BIGGER, STRONGER BAD DUDE?
EASY!


KUNG FU!